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SOME AMAZING FIGURES

On Corporate Capital Invested in American Railroads, Public Utilities, Industries and Mines.

The 1907 edition of Moody's Manual, t issued, contains an introduction ich summarizes the facts which are en in detail throughout the pages. e statistical and investment informan presented is divided into four grand isions, covering the several broad ds of investment undertaking and erprise in the United States, Canada d Mexico.

In the four divisions of steam railds, public utilities, industrials and es, $36,248,668,000 of capitalization represented, of which over 92 per cent, e an $33,500,000,000, is embraced hin the borders of the United States. s total capitalization is remarkable, icularly in view of the statistics re- ly furnished by the Census Bureau Washington, which gave an approxte estimate of something like $20,- 000,000 as the property represented corporation securities in this country. ile the census figures thus given were ed on the market rather than par ue of securities, yet the totals in ody's go far to confirm the theory that census figures were rather below n above the actual facts.

s the information published covers corporations which have stocks and ds outstanding, to a more or less ree in the hands of the public, it is to assume that if all the small busises which are carried on in corporate m as close corporations were added to total, the aggregate would be sev- l billions higher. The figures given not include banking capital, which if ded would probably bring the total for United States up to more than ,000,000,000.

n the steam railroad division the nual reports on a total of 256,301 es of railroad, of which 222,013 is in United States. This latter figure bout 2,000 miles in excess of the esate of the Interstate Commerce Comsion a few months ago. The total italization represented for this divin in the United States is $13,908,- 000, which is fully up to the amounts viously reported by the Interstate mission and other authorities.

SUMMARY OF THE FOUR DIVISIONS.

	Miles.	Com.	Stocks.	Bonds.	Total stocks and bonds.
am railroad division.	256,301	1,512	$5,978,412,000	$9,458,346,000	$15,436,758,000
h utilities division...	31,738	2,813	4,455,454,000	3,675,010,000	8,130,464,000
ustrial division		1,510	7,822,890,000	2,333,443,000	10,156,333,000
ing division		880	2,467,784,000	57,329,000	2,525,113,000
nd total of capital mbraced in the four ivisions			$20,724,540,000	$15,524,128,000	$36,248,668,000

The figures which are, however, of most striking interest to the public are the astounding totals showing the amount of capital invested in the various public utility corporations of the United States. No less than $8,129,- 536,000 is represented in this particular field. In the electric traction field the totals reach no less than $4,422,764,000, which is nearly one-third the par value of steam railroad capitalization. The government estimate of capitalization in this field only a few months ago was about $3,300,000,000. In the gas and electric light field the Manual reports a total of $1,903,629,000, which is also considerably higher than any figures heretofore officially furnished. The report of over $323,000,000 as still invested in water supply companies shows that there is still in active operation a large water supply industry in this country which is not yet in the hands of municipalities.

The figures on the telephone field bring out the fact that the Bell system still predominates in a very pronounced way among investors. Nearly $1,000,000,000 in capitalization is reported in the telephone investment statistics, and of this $611,694,000 is represented by stocks and bonds in the hands of the public, which have been issued by the Bell parent company and its thirty-eight operating subsidiaries. Telegraph and cable companies are represented by $296,904,- 000 of capitalization.

The industrial division covers what are commonly known as the industrial trusts, and reports a total capitalization of over $10,000,000,000, of which more than $9,800,000,000 is in the United States. This capitalization represents industrial undertakings and enterprises of every conceivable nature which are operated under the corporate form and which have stocks or bonds outstanding in the hands of the public. More than 1,500 distinct corporations are included.

In the mining division eight hundred and eighty different companies, including over $2,500,000,000 of capitalization, are represented, covering gold, copper, lead, zinc and all other mines. There is one meerschaum mine described, one sapphire mine and one ruby mine.

WHISKERS ARE AGAINST THEM

rded Men in Crowds Gathered to See the President Are Closely Watched.

f you went over to Russia and had a nce to see the czar, you would doubtless improve the opportunity if only to isfy your curiosity as to what a real r looked like. The same curiosity uld surely lead you to make special orts to get a glimpse at the emperor of rmany, if he were to come out to at- d some public function, and you uld not pass up the chance to shake hand of most any other ruler of re- n. And it is for the same reason that many foreigners who emigrate to the ited States like to catch sight of our sident when he goes visiting, and as sult of their enthusiasm usually d in the police stations as suspicious aracters, there to stay until the na- 's chief has got beyond their reach. y have not learned how to show reetful curiosity, says the Pittsburg Gate-Times.

hen President Roosevelt arrived in ston a few days ago to attend the fu- al of Mrs. Ida Saxton McKinley, it s only natural that a large crowd uld be at the station to greet him. In of the thousands there assembled re was only one man placed under picion of the secret service men who re on hand to guard the president inst cranks. This individual was to appearances a Russian, blue-eyed, kily-built and wearing an immense p of brown whiskers. He had gone to station nearly three hours before the sident's train arrived. Not much atntion was paid to him then, but it was alled afterward that the police had to him several times to get out of their

s the crowd gathered he always manged to keep in the front rank, up inst the ropes, stolid, watchful, patt. Once he was seen to get around to osition where he could look into the tion. It was also recalled afterward t he had been seen everywhere ough the crowds at some time or er during the few hours the crowd ered.

've been watching that man over re," said one of the members of the l committee that had called to escort president to the home of Justice Wilm R. Day, to a secret service officer, ting to the interested, watching Rus- . The remark was heard by several sons, and as the suspect seemed to r all the earmarks or an anarchist, y also had noticed him and felt a bit of alarm due to his presence." at settled it.

he foreigner was an anarchist.

e was also a nihilist.

nd an expert bomb-thrower.

o doubt of it—he had a great big nb concealed about his person.

Would the secret service man please be careful, lest the bomb be thrown into the crowd.

When the officer approached the man he naturally went about the job carefully. The foreigner was alarmed and fidgeted. One of those frightened, imploring grins spread over his face. He couldn't make out why the officer was wanting to know why he happened to be there, and went feeling about over his person, even to the extent of running his hand into one of his inside pockets. Such a bold attempt at pocketpicking right in broad daylight and while he was in the midst of his friends, was an experience the foreigner had never even heard of before. His alarm was agonizing for a few minutes.

Finally he managed to stammer out in broken English that he had come to see the president, merely to look at him from a distance. Did he want to kill him? No; no; the foreigner nearly fainted. He merely wanted "to see president." The same wish that animated the thousands of others.

"Well, your whiskers are a little against you, but I guess you're all right," said the officer, finally.

The foreigner looked relieved.

So also did some of the spectators, who had overheard the member of the committee express his fears to the officer.

The man with the whiskers, having been pronounced all right, lingered with the crowd to his heart's content. He was in the front ranks when the president finally arrived, and when the crowds began to cheer the foreigner looked at a policeman who was not then busily engaged.

"You may cheer, too, whiskers!" said the officer, and the Russian let out a series of yells that would have done credit to a Cossack.

Speaking of the incident afterward, one of the secret service men said:

"We, perhaps, have no good reason for it, but we usually watch foreigners with shaggy beards closer than we do others. Maybe it's because all the pictures printed of nihilists and dangerous anarchists are ornamented with beards. At any rate, we can't take any chances, whiskers or no whiskers.

"Yes," he concluded, "foreigners excite our suspicions more than others, when they gather in crowds that assemble to meet the president; but as a rule they are well behaved. It's only their eagerness to satisfy their curiosity that gets them into trouble. I suppose, however, they act just about the way we would if we were in some foreign land and had a chance to get a free glimpse of the ruler. Only, as I said before, some of the foreigners let their eagerness to see the president of the United States get away with their discretion. And then we have to look after them—just because we're not taking any chances."

Unsinkable Passenger Vessels

Capt. B. S. Osbon, in the Nautical ette, has the following on the essity for better protection of pas- er vessels:

o ask for an unburnable passenger el may be asking what cannot be duced except at a prohibitive cost, yet, but to demand an unsinkable is not asking too much in this of advanced shipbuilding science skill. The intent of the steam- t laws was to guarantee safety to and property to vessels propelled hole or part by steam, but neither spirit or letter of the law has yet n complied with. The first step should be taken is to compel the struction of all new vessels so that shall have sufficient reserve yancy to enable them to float, no tter how seriously wounded by sion. Of course, this system of struction involves a larger first than is the case in the present of passenger vessel, but the gain the owner cannot be estimated at glance. However, the gain is in- sed strength, durability and se- y, besides, when the public is ded that a vessel is unsinkable, it patronize her in preference to passenger vessels and shore rail- transportation, when and wher- the unsinkable boat can be used to carry people to their destination.

The loss of life and property within the past few years, where the cause was by collisio has been appalling, and in every instance had the vessel been constructed with the necessary reserve buoyancy, that is, been an unsinkable vessel, the loss of life would have been almost nil, and the property loss been reduced simply to a bill of damages to hull and equipment. This is a serious matter and worthy of more than ordinary consideration, a matter that warrants the prompt action of the secretary of commerce and labor, under whose jurisdiction is placed the steamboat inspection service, and whose duty it is to suggest laws that shall compel the construction of vessels that when rammed by another vessel will not go to the bottom in a few minutes, carrying down with them hundreds of innocent persons, who, believing that because the unfortunate vessels have been "licensed" by the officials of the federal government, they were safe vehicles of transportation.

We are willing to bear testimony that within a brief period the steamboat inspection service has been much improved, especially in its personnel, but we hold that it is not up to the standard demanded by the intent of the law governing steamboats, the laws which were framed to guarantee the safety of those who travel on vessels licensed by that branch of the federal government.

Life boats, rafts, and life preservers are all very well in their way, but they are a gruesome evidence of the lack of the primary element of safety, which lies in the construction of the vessel herself. No practical naval architect or shipbuilder will dare say that an unsinkable passenger vessel cannot be built. Designers as well as owners will tell you the only thing that stands in the way of the adoption of this type of vessel is the increased cost. In the name of humanity we ask, what has cost to do with the matter, in comparison to the value of human life that is being so cheaply destroyed, and so frequently? And we further ask, why does the federal government continue to license passenger vessels to carry human freight when its officials, charged with the safety of the lives embarking on these vessels, know that in event of a serious collision, it is impossible for the vessels to float, and that it is probable, notwithstanding the legal equipment of life saving (!) appliances, numbers must perish whenever these accidents occur?

The inspection service cannot prevent collisions, but it is within its power to compel the construction of unsinkable vessels, and it is within its province to compel the owners of vessels that are now in service to be so altered that they also shall be unsinkable, and if they are so aged and flimsily built that the necessary alterations cannot be made to them, then it is best they go out of business at once.

THE LOST WIRE.

Telegraph Operator's Observations of Domestic Habits of Eagles.

"It sure was strange who was stealing the wire up there on the Lehigh & Hudson, popularly known as the Lean and Hungry Railroad," said the old railroad telegraph operator, who has gained a reputation for his work in assisting Truth to rise after she has been crushed to earth. "You see the road is putting up a new line of wires and they had lots of trouble losing their equipment.

"Most of the trouble occurred up near Sugar Loaf Mountain, near the old cemetery, just the other side of Eastchester station. They never could seem to find out who stole the wire.

"A fellow would be sending messages up the road to the different summer resorts—'Love me and the world is mine'—and other telegrams of the soft boiled egg variety—from guys in the city to their girls in the mountains, but the messages never would get to their destination.

"Whoever pinched the wires would leave just enough of the metal wire hanging from the pole to reach the ground, thereby making a circuit and the wire would work all right between Eastchester and the end of the line, but the next morning we would get a postal card from the summer resort saying they lost the wire at such and such a place. The wire thieves were literally running the business of the company into the ground.

"So the management stationed a night watchman up near the old cemetery to nab the marauders and teach 'em to keep their hands off the company's property. For the first three or four nights there was nothing doing on wire thieves.

"One night, about 8 o'clock as we regulars were sitting around the big stove in Duff Masten's grocery store, talking over the general condition of the onion crop, the watchman stumbled into the front door almost frightened to death. He allowed that it was ghosts from the cemetery who were swiping the Lehigh wires.

"Res Conkling and all of us poohpoohed the idea of ghosts. There were a good many operators buried up in the old cemetery, but they had had enough trouble with wires during their lives without trying to cabbage any after death.

"Barney Smith and three or four more of us framed up an expedition to find out the whys and wherefores of this ghost business. We journey up there by Sugar Loaf Mountain several nights without any result.

"About 12 o'clock on the fourth night we were about leaving in disgust, when there was a whirring sound up behind one of the large tombstones in the graveyard and a large object went flying over to one of the telegraph poles and began pecking at the wire there.

"'By gosh, it is spirits!' cried Charley Crist, one of the exploring band.

"'Change your brand,' said I. 'I'll tell you what it is. It's an eagle.'

"I'd heard only a week or two before about a pair of bald-headed eagles which had been seen up on Sugar Loaf mountain. Barney Smith agreed with me that the wire pirate was the male eagle stealing wire to build a nest for his mate.

"Yes, sir, sure's you're born. Of course, the wire wasn't as heavy as the modern telegraph wires and could coil nicely into a fine nest for the lady eagle. The warm messages which had circulated through the wires to the summer girls would aid materially in hatching the eagle's eggs.

"It wasn't very hard for the big, strong male eagle to snap off a length of wire and fly off with a coil of it around his neck. Of course, it was just by accident he left enough of it flying to stick into the ground.

"Well, sir, the company tried its best to kill that eagle, placing a bounty of $50 on his head. But no one seemed to shoot straight enough to kill him, or else he was so tough the bullets took no effect. Even so sure a shot as Barney Smith failed to bring him down. The big bird was a pest, too, for every time he wanted to add an L to his nest or build a new apartment he'd just draw on the telegraph line.

"The supe was at a loss as to what to do. Finally I hit upon a scheme. Why not put in a special brand of barbed wire? It was obvious that if a lady eagle was preparing to lay an egg and sat down on a piece of barbed wire, she'd change her mind about laying the egg and say 'Prunes,' or words to that effect in eagle language.

"My scheme worked all right, and after the barbed wire was installed the depredations ceased, although many sharp messages were sent over the line."

"Say," observed the tall, cynical conductor, "you've got those nature fakers spiked to the switch."—New York Sun.

From Morgan's Office.

William R. Garrison, well known among New York's financially and socially elect, had a caller not long since, says the New York Globe, who was announced by his man as "from J. P. Morgan's office."

"I told my man to usher him in, and soon a tall stranger entered. I proffered a chair and drew forth my best box of Perfectors," said Mr. Garrison, in telling of the incident. "The stranger lighted a cigar, settled himself easily in his chair, and pulled two long puffs, while I said, with all the deference at my command: 'Now, what is it that I can do for Mr. Morgan?'

"He puffed again, and then, reaching into a long pocket of his coat, replied: 'I have just come from Mr. Morgan's office, where I endeavored to interest him in the purchase of this unparalleled little work' — I interrupted him, but it was of no use. He showed his prospectus, and I voted him then and there the sharpest book agent that I had ever seen, and many there are, too."

"Did you buy?" was askd of Garrison.

"Of course," he replied. "Could I throw a wet blanket upon genius of that magnitude?"

TANTALUM.

A Rare Metal of Great Importance in Making Electric Lights.

Tantalum is a rare metal which has attracted universal attention during the last two years, before which it was scarcely known outside of some scientific laboratories. It was discovered and investigated in 1802 by a Swedish chemist named Exelberg, who on account of the tantalizing difficulties experienced in extracting the metal from its ores called it "tantalum."

Only two years ago, says the Engineering Magazine, it was decided by German scientists that what the discoverer though to be tantalum was an alloy of it and a carbide. More tantalizing efforts were then necessary to produce the metal in its perfectly pure state.

This being achieved, tantalum immediately became of such importance that it is now revolutionizing at least one large industry, that of the manufacture of incandescent lamps for electric lights.

The so-called tantalum lamp is an incandescent electric lamp with a filament made of a very fine tantalum wire instead of a carbon filament, as in the ordinary incandescent bulbs. The most salient features of the tantalum lamp are that while the filament is so arranged as to have a total length of about two feet without materially increasing the size of the lamp, but half of the amount of current is needed to produce a light of the same intensity as that of an ordinary lamp with a carbon filament, and the light is so much brighter and whiter and the life of each lamp is at the same time increased so considerably that in view of all these advantages it would be more economical to pay one dollar for a tantalum lamp than to get the old carbon lamps for nothing.

Although the attempt has been made to use tantalum as a steel hardening agent, the mechanical difficulties in alloying tantalum with steel have been so great that we shall probably see other applications come into prominence first. Tantalum is one of the hardest substances known and its use for scientific instruments, where price stands always second to accuracy and durability, will doubtless be developed much sooner, inas much as tantalum also resists the corrosive influence of acids and alkaline solutions in a very remarkable degree.

One of the most striking experiments to demonstrate the hardness of tantalum was that for the purpose of boring a hole hrough a sheet of tantalum metal, a diamond drill bore was used, revolving incessantly for three days and making 5,000 revolutions a minute. The result showed a depression of less than 2.02 in the metal, while the diamond had become entirely dull and smooth.

Another group of rare minerals which is of the utmost importance in the illuminating industry contains the elements thorium, cerium, yttrium, zirconium and some others. These minerals on account of their physical character are generally known under the name of "rare earths."

Monazite, occurring in the form of sand, is the only commercially developed source of the metal thorium, which since its discovery in 1828 until about a decade ago belonged to that class of rare metals whose existence was of consequence rather in the higher range of chemical speculations than for industrial uses, but the invention of the gas burner mantle shifted it at once from this class of substance into that of products indispensable to our every day need.

The discovery of the illuminating power of thorium oxide, if combined with other chemical compositions, especially a nitrate of cerium, which is likewise extracted from monazite sand, has practically been the salvation of gas as an illuminant in competition with other lighting methods.

Zirconium, the chief constituent of the mineral zircon, and yttrium, principally derived from gadolinite, furnish the main substance of the glower of the Nernst lamp, on which there exist more learned treatises than on any other lamp, but which has not come into general use.

NOTED LIGHTHOUSES.

Our Coast Better Protected Than Any Other.

In less than two hundred years this country has marched from the position of having no aids to navigation to being, in proportion to her coast line, the most perfectly protected country in the world, says the New York Sun.

Historic and possibly first in order in difficult of construction is Minot's Ledge, near Boston. On this lonely rock, awash with the tide at low water and covered at high water, a lighthouse was erected in 1848, of iron piles.

In 1851 the house was swept away and all in it at the time—a keeper and two assistants—lost their lives. In 1860 the last stone of the present structure was laid, completing one of the great stone lighthouses of the world.

Work could be done only at low water. Blasting and cutting a rock hardly big enough for the lighthouse itself, constant interference from wind and sea, made the laying of every fresh block of stone a new and unsolved problem. Minot's Ledge light today, one of the loneliest lighthouses in existence, is still a triumph, although some other structures since erected have equaled it in difficulty.

Spectacle Reef, for instance, in Lake Huron, was an engineering problem, the solution of which was watched by the engineers of the world. Even when in 1873 the structure was completed every one predicted that the terrible ice push of the winter would sweep it away. But the man who built it, Gen. O. M. Poe, had wrought with a cunning hand.

The masonry courses were so fitted together and so strongly and securely bolted that a minimum calculation showed it to be even stronger than a shaft of solid stone. The ice is first crushed by impact on an outer stone structure. Thus broken it grounds in the seven feet of water on the reef and protects the house from the force of other ice.

Ten miles from the nearest land, and with ice and waves having a fetch of 170 miles to the southeast, it is in a pitifully unprotected position. In 1874, when the keepers returned for a new season, they found ice piled 40 feet high around it.

Fowey Rocks lighthouse, in Florida, was hardly less difficult in construction than Spectacle Reef. It is a steel structure built on iron piles driven ten feet into living coral rocks. It is at the extreme north point of the Florida Reefs.

The work was so interrupted by stress of weather that at last a platform was built over the foundation piles twelve feet above the water, and a force of workmen left there for days at a time, working when they could get material, at other times waiting with what patience they could for the weather to allow the supply tugs to tow out new girders and plates for the work to continue.

The Proposal.

He (nervously): "Er-er, Margaret, —er-er—there's something been trembling on my lips for the last two months."

She: "Yes, so I see—why don't you shave it off?"—Princeton Tiger.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER XIX.

An atmosphere of peace ineffable surrounded old Camp Almy. The Indians lately infesting the neighborhood seemed to have gone away into the mountain fastnesses. Turner had pushed little scouting parties cautiously into the foothills to the west and the rugged country eastward across the stream. Others had ventured down to the Peak and scaled it in search of signal smokes or fires. Others still had explored the valley toward Dead Man's Canon, and back by way of Bennett's, without finding so much as a moccasin print. Even the Apache-Mohaves seemed to have gone from the neighborhood. Malloy with his chosen ten was still out, and a rumor was prevalent that their orders might keep them away some days, so no apprehension was felt at their continued absence.

Another week was nearing an end. A runner, Hualpai, had come in from the far northeast with despatches from Stannard. He was with General Crook and their comrades from the northward camps and stations. They had abundant supplies, had scattered and driven the Tontos, had made some prisoners of squaws and pappooses, who, even to the general, declared they knew not where the Bennett children had been hidden. The general was expecting to work southward along the Black Mesa to meet the column out from the Upper San Carlos under Major Randall ("Big Chief Jake," the aforementioned), and between them they meant to leave no stone unturned in the effort to find the boys. Stannard enclosed a letter for his bonny wife, and closed with a word by way of postscript over which Archer and the three B's found themselves pondering not a little.

"Wish we had Harris and 'Tonio with us. Hope they are doing well. The general is anxious to meet and know them both."

Harris was not well. His convalescence had been interrupted and impaired, as we have seen, and no man thrives bodily when heart and soul are sore within him; and, heart and soul, Harris was sore. He was sitting up, to be sure, but it was plain to be seen he was suffering. Mrs. Stannard, wise woman that she was, believed she knew something of the cause, and held her peace. Dr. Bentley, believing also that he knew something of the cause, was not so thoroughly wise. Between Mrs. Bennett, his patients at the hospital, mostly convalescent, and this young knight, the doctor was having a busy time of it. Mrs. Bennett improved not at all, but had at least become less violent in her anguish. At times she seemed almost in a stupor, and Mrs. Stannard was beginning to wonder whether the matron, worn out with her lamentations, had been administering surreptitious opiates. Mrs. Archer's visits had become less frequent, because for long hours she had to go and sit with Lilian and her crippled hero. But now that hero was up and out on the veranda, basking in the sunshine of love unutterable, though enjoined as yet to avoid the fervor of that of Arizona. Willett had never appeared to better advantage in his life than now, in modestly accepting congratulations, manfully asserting his unworthiness of the blessing that had come to him, and his determinatino, please God, to live a life of devotion to his new-found delight, this sweet floweret of the desert that so suddenly, so wonderfully, so dominantly had come to gladden, to bless, to inspire his career. Love is a marvelous beautifier, mental, moral and physical. In such pure and exquisite companionship, in the radiance of her presence, in the ecstasy of her sweet, shy, still half-timid caress, in the undoubted honesty of his resolution to be all her fondest wishes would have him, and in no easily shaken conviction that, even as he stood, he was a remarkably fine fellow, well calculated to make any girl happy, it was not difficult for Willett to rise superior to his past—to forget it, in fact, and to fancy himself for all times the high-minded, love-guided gentleman he stood today. Why should he not to the full rejoice in her delicious homage?—indulge her sweet rhapsodies? —encourage her fond day dreams? It was so easy now to be all deference and tenderness to the gentle mother he was soon to rob of her one darling, to be all respect and attention to the gallant old soldier father, to be everything that was exquisitely tender, fond, impassioned to this innocent and lovely girl, who trembled with delight at his kiss and clung in speechless rapture to his side. Life for him, even here at desolate Almy, had suddenly become a veritable heaven. Small wonder then that he quite forgot the purpose of his coming, the sordid events that preceded that most fortunate catastrophe, the fire,—forgot or thrust aside all consideration of the episode at the store, the encounter at Harris' bedside, the events of the evening when he was hurled headlong among the rocks, the victim of 'Tonio's vengeful aim. He had even ceased to remember that he had ever been capable of considering "Hefty" Harris a rival, that he had ever been capable of undermining or intriguing or inspiring an official report that reflected sorely on Harris as an officer and leader. In his present mood, in fine, forgetful of all his past, his heart was overflowing with the milk of human kindness, even to Harris, and, having successfully tricked him out of everything worth having at the post, was quite ready to forgive him and once more be the friend, comrade and classmate of his own imaginings.

Harris alone had not come to congratulate him, but then, as Willett well knew, Harris could not. Mrs. Stannard and Dr. Bentley both reported him still too weak to walk about. He had had much fever and pain and loss of sleep, said they. But now, when in the soft light of this Friday evening, Willett essayed a stroll up the line, with Lilian almost dancing by his side, and with fond eyes following the graceful pair, he took it quite amiss that Harris did not come forth to envy, and to add his felicitations. Come to think of it, that very truthful woman, Mrs. Stannard (who never told even a society lie unless there was no way out of it), had brought no word from Harris, nor had Bentley mentioned such a thing, and this fact impressed itself upon the happy man as twice, thrice they slowly promenaded past the open door of the doctor's quarters without a glimpse of Harris, and, finally, on the fourth, the return trip, Willett in his exuberant bliss, would not be denied.

"Harris! O—o—o— Hefty!" he shouted. "Come out and see a fellow!"

For a moment, silence. Then, not so resonant but still clearly audible, for both men had voices that "carried" and were used to command:

"Come in, if you will. Can't come out!"

"I can't without leaving my convoy," was the return shout, but as Willett glanced down into the lovely face so near his shoulder, he found it paling just a bit, and troubled, not rejoiceful. "What is it, sweet? Don't you—care to see him?"

"I think—I don't know—but—he might not."

It was too late. She would have led her lover away, for, young as she was, Lilian Archer had a woman's intuition, if not many a woman's wit. All on a sudden, unheard because of moccasined feet and the doctor's Indian matting, Harris stood in the doorway. He did not seem to look at Willett. His eyes at once sought her, and seemed closing to a slit as they encountered even the tempered light of declining day—the curious habit common to so many who have long scouted in the glare of desert sun. He hesitated not a moment. At sight of her he came quietly to the edge of the veranda and down the shallow steps, his face pale, as was to be expected, a grave smile upon his lips and even playing about the corners of those keen, blue-gray, unflinching eyes. He waited for no announcement or salutation from his brother officer—Mrs. Stannard and the doctor had told him the news two days before, and there had been ample time in which to digest it. Down in the depths of his heart he believed that Willett had planned this "coup" for his especial mortification, and down to the tip of his toes he longed to kick him for it, whereas in Willett's exuberant self-gratulation, the one thought at the moment was really a "Rejoice with me." That other men should envy was, of course, to be expected. What worth were any triumph without the joy of being envied!

All his life he had been used to it. All his life, in childish sports, in boyish contest, on campus, rostrum, field or floor, among the lads at school, his fellows at the Point, his comrades in the service, wherever physical beauty, grace, skill and strength could prevail he had ever been easily winner, and when it came to women, what maid or matron had withstood his charm of manner? What man had ever yet prevailed against it? That others should long and strive for that which had come to him, unsought, unwooed, was something he could neither obviate nor deny. That was nature's gift to him at birth. It was even magnanimous that, knowing this power, he should so often spare. Maids indeed might sigh at his indifference, but their solace lay in the eager offerings of other and less gifted men. Suffice it for him that at his beck the best of them would quit the shelter of other arms and come fluttering to his own. But now, of course, all this power of fascination must be sternly tempered, even suppressed. Henceforth he must be guarded. The winning of this pure young heart, the possession of this sweet and winsome nature, the lavish homage of this fresh and fervent love should steel his hitherto vagrant fancy against all would-be-willing victims. The time had come when other women must be bidden, if need be, to droop and die. Henceforth he had naught to offer them but the contemplation of his content and her unquestioned queendom.

And so he could forgive it in Harris that he should come forth with no welcoming look for him, the conqueror, and only a yearning gaze for her. He could have felt quick resentment had Harris manifested nothing but rejoicing, even in expressing it. He had hated Harris when, deposed from his high rank as first captain of the Corps of Cadets, he had seen that far less showy soldier, his classmate, step easily into command and hold it with better discipline and ever-increasing respect from the entire battalion. The day of their departure from the Point had been to Willett an unforgotten, unforgiven lesson. It was the custom of the times—an unwritten, if unmilitary law—that on graduation day the class should appear at the mess hall at the dinner hour, and either singly or in little groups of two or three leave the building while the corps still sat at meat. It was even permitted that some should utter a word or two of farewell. Man after man Willett's fellows had taken their departure, and been accorded by the gray battalion a godspeed more or less thunderous as the individual was honored, popular, or merely a negative quantity. Willett had planned to be the last to leave, expectant of ovation that should out-thunder all others, but the officer in charge apparently would not see that regulations were being ignored, that cadets were on their feet about the head of certain tables, actually clinging to would-be going fellows, in unbecoming and unaccustomed "cits," while he was forcibly restrained by none. So, finally, waving his natty straw to table after table, he passed on to the broad-arched entrance, the clamor of voice and the battering of the old time iron stool beginning in kindly and cordial fashion—they would not send a dog away, those big-hearted fellows, without some show of friendliness—yet in all that array he numbered not one real friend, for self-seeking had ever been his creed and there was no man of their sturdy brotherhood that did not know it. Beneath the arch he turned and gazed once more over the familiar scene, his eyes dry and glittering, his throat dry and husky. Yearlings and some upper classmen were making lively play with stamp and stool, but the din was more perfunctory than powerful—nowhere near what had happened the moment before when two well-beloved fellows, with bowed heads and moistened eyes, had fairly rushed from the hall lest men should see that at last there had come realization that this was the parting of the ways, that the daily habit of four long years was shed forever, that to most of their number the greeting of the gray battalion would be given never again. But he had his wits about him, even then. He saw that now at last, with but four minutes left before the companies must rise and quit the hall, Harris was coming—the new-made first captain, adjutant and quartermaster escorting—the commandants of table all over the hall springing to their feet, and the wild rumble of hollow iron beginning the crescendo of swift-coming, stupendous thunder, and Willett stood and swung his hat, and classmates half-way down the slope turned back to see, and understood without seeing, that there was something back of it besides Willet. And then a tornado burst forth, as Harris, pale to the lips, halted at the door. His escort spring aside, and to a man the battalion leaped to its feet and let go with voice and foot and hand, and the din was deafening. One moment he stood there, trembling with emotion, incapable of response, then whirled and darted down the steps, leaving Willett to acknowledge the tremendous ovation that speedily died away—almost to silence—ere he, too, turned and followed. "Good-by, fellows! God bless you!" shouted Willett, as though in final triumph. He had had the last word; had "taken the call," and the dramatic success of the day was his, or might have been, but for a most unprecedented incident.

"Hush! hush! Shut up!" were the stern, sudden words with which the elders repressed the juniors who, impulsively, would have broken forth again. "Wait! Wait, you fellows!" was the cry, for on a sudden half a dozen stalwart gray coats had sprung from the door, regardless of the corporal on duty, disdainful of demerit, had hurled themselves on wet-eyed Harris, had heaved him up on their shoulders, with pinioned, arm-locked, helpless legs, and frantic, impotently battling fists, and borne him struggling up the steps and once more within the massive portals, and then pandemonium broke loose, for this was no divided honor—there was none to share it now. They bore him, vainly protesting, into the midst of the now risen battalion. They surged about him under the trees and along the roadway, his halted classmates gazing back from the brow of the bluff, a swarm of spectators looking on, a stupefied group surging out from the officers' mess, conceiving that fire alone could account for the tumult. Then, over the uproar, could be heard the orders of the new captain. "Form your companies!" the shouts of the sergeants: "Fall in, men, fall in!" And then the demand: "March us back, Hefty! Take command once more!" "Start 'em back, Harris, for God's sake! I can never straighten 'em out," cried his half-laughing, half-sobbing successor, his first sergeant of the year gone by. He stood there prisoner, held by the staff and special duty men. He could not get way. Even the saturnine officer in charge stood a smiling observer, and, catching the young graduate's eye, waved approval and encouragement, and so there was no help for it. With a voice half-broken through emotion, he gave the old familiar commands that, three times a day for nearly ten long months previous, had sent them striding back through the gap between the old "Academic" and the gray gables of the Mess, and so on to the broad area of barracks beyond. Then, breaking away, he sprang over the eastward edge of the road, joined the waiting group of classmates at the crest of the hill, and with one long look at the disappearing gray and white column, turned his face to the winding road and the landing below, where the whistling ferry boat lay impatient of their coming—whither Willett had already gone.

Was Willett thinking of that bygone scene this breathless evening in the heart of the desert valley, and the shadow of the westward mountain, as his once successful soldier rival came silently forward to grace his triumph in the field of love? Harris at least was not. His bearing was quite undramatic, simple, dignified. His greeting was almost too simple. "I can't give you my right hand, Miss Archer," said he, smiling gravely, "and I won't give a left-handed felicitation. It's my first opportunity," he continued, as he stood quietly before her, looking straight into her blushing face, "and I'm sorry it has to be in such shabby fashion." Then just as quietly and squarely he spoke to Willett, the gray-blue eyes looking keenly into the brown. "You are mightily to be congratulated, Willett," said he, "and we'll shake hands on it as soon as I have a hand to shake with."

"I knew you would, old fellow!" said Willett, putting forth the unoccupied hand and laying it upon the other's shoulder, a well-remembered way of his when he wished to be effusive. "I'm coming round presently to have a talk—but couldn't help coaxing you out now."

"How—is your shoulder, Mr. Harris?" began our Lilian, all observant of physical ills. On these, at least, she could pour the balm of her sympathy.

"Doing finely, thank you, and, pardon me, but the general is signaling. You're both wanted, I judge," and then, like the Union force at Second Bull Run, fell back in the best of order, in spite of the worst of blows.

"I'll be with you again before a great while, Hefty, old boy," again called Willett over his shoulder, as though insistent on an invitation; but an assenting nod was all that came. The general had signaled to his children because of the concern in Bentley's face at sight of Harris confronting all that happiness, but Bentley need not have feared for him. He would not have feared could he have seen the little thing that happened. She had put forth a slender hand, half timidly, as Harris stepped backward. She was thinking even in the overmastering presence of this hero whom she worshiped, and to whose side she clung, of that moonlit evening on the veranda, of the hiss and skirr of the deadly rattler, of the peril that had menaced and the quick wit and nerve of him who had saved her, this very plain, sun-bleached, seasoned young knight, who seemed quite ready to risk life or limb in her defense, and who, said Willett, had lost most of his heart. It was foolish in him, with her Harold there; still it was something to be rewarded, somehow, and, womanlike, she tendered the contemplation of her inaccessibility in his rival's bliss. "You'll come to see us soon, Mr. Harris? I've so much to thank you for."

"Just as soon as the doctor will let me, Miss Archer," was his entirely proper answer, and quite as properly our Indian breathed a little sigh of relief, as, nestling closer still, she sped lightly homeward, clinging to her lover's side. It was so sweet to think of him as all her own.

It is the mistake other and older girls so often make. Even as she prattled in her bliss, looking radiantly into the fond, soft brown eyes that melted into hers, the summons of a rival claimant came swiftly down the vale, and the sentry at the northward post and the loungers at the lookouts were already screwing their eyelids into focus on the little dust cloud popping up along the stream fringe of willow. Two couriers came presently jogging into view, and before the general sat in the famous butler's pantry chair at the family table, he had told the contents of two despatches from the Gray Fox in the field, and decided for the moment to say nothing of the third. With the first and second, reporting progress and enclosing despatches to be forwarded to Prescott, we have nothing to do. With the last we may feel less concern than did they. Mrs. Archer, scanning the clear-cut face of her soldier lord, as he came within range of the hallway lamp, knew perfectly well he had something to conceal, and with never an instant's doubt or hesitation set herself to aid him. Without her tact and skill that little dinner of four, the last they were to know in many a day, would have been a sorrowful feast, for Archer was sore troubled in spirit. Not until an hour later could she get him to herself, leaving Lilian and her handsome Harold to bill and coo unsupervised, and then she only smiled bravely up into his face and said, "Now tell me, dear."

"It's that—that fool despatch I wrote about Harris coming like a curse, and chickens, home to roost." His hands were tremulous, his lips were twitching as he took from its envelope and unfolded a letter in the well known hand of the field commander's favorite aide-de-camp. "Read it aloud," he said; "perhaps it won't sound quite so—reproachful from you." And obediently she read:

Personal and Confidential.
Camp Near Head of Chevlon's Creek,
December 2, 187—.

Dear General Archer:

Referring to the final paragraph of your despatch to Department Headquarters, dated November —th, General Crook directs me to say that he was unaware of the instructions given Lieutenant Willett, aide-de-camp, to proceed to Camp Almy, and practically authorizing him to make certain investigations. It was far from his desire that anything should be done to even inferentially reflect upon the conduct of scouting parties from the post under your control. From reliable sources General Crook has full information as to the cause of the apparent ill success of Lieutenant Harris. Neither was he, nor were his scouts, to blame. It is the general's intention to see you before returning to Prescott, and give you the facts in his possession; but meantime Lieutenant Harris has his entire confidence, and so have the few Apache-Mohave scouts, especially 'Tonio, all of whom, it is feared, have in some way incurred your disfavor.

Captain Stannard is away at this moment, but will assure you as to the value and gallantry of Harris's efforts in behalf of poor Mrs. Bennett, and also that 'Tonio is almost equally entitled to credit. It was far from General Crook's intention that Lieutenant Harris should be impeded or hampered in the least. Lieutenant Willett has rendered distinguished service in the Columbia country, but is a stranger to the situation and the Indians we have to deal with, and should not be permitted in any way to interfere with Lieutenant Harris.

Orders were sent Willett some ten days ago to join us in the field, but the couriers, returned today, report that he was not at Prescott. If he should be still in your neighborhood, kindly inform him of the general's desire, and give him sufficient escort. We move toward Camp Apache tomorrow, and Stannard is already ahead in

staff officer. "Craney wants to know if you're coming down tonight. He's worried a bit about Case."

"What's the matter with Case?" asked Bentley, barely looking up from the final tie of the sling, while Harris settled back in his chair.

"That's what he wants to ask you. I don't know, except he says Case hasn't slept for six nights, and he'll be wild as a hawk when the paymaster gets here; wants you to give him something to make him sleep, I believe. I told him I'd tell you, and now the general's shooting off his quill at the office. Hope you're better, Harris. Good night."

"Reckon I'll have to go down awhile, anyhow. Harris, what Bucketts said was true, though he oughtn't to have said it. Willett has been playing late these last two nights, with Watts, principally, but Craney says he seemed oddly anxious to get Case into the game, and Case wouldn't play—wouldn't stay about the place while Willett was there—wouldn't have anything to do with him. Willett has lost quite a lot, I'm told, and now he's ordered off."

Harris was still silent. He had no love for Willett, at best. He had had in their cadet days more reasons than one for his dislike. He had far more reason now, yet never dreamed of still another—that report to department headquarters. But Willett was his classmate, and, outwardly, they were friends. Bentley and, in fact, all the officers at Almy were new-found acquaintances, well as some few were known to him by reputation. Still, it came to him something of a shock that Hal Willett should no sooner seem well enough to be about than he should turn directly from her good-night words—her kiss, perhaps—to the gambling table and its probable accompaniments. It boded ill for the happiness of that sweet girl's future, and as Harris sat brooding, Bentley, unheard, unnoted, slipped away, and presently, with brisk step and buoyant mein, Hal Willett himself came bounding in. Barely ten minutes ago Bucketts had given the impression that he seemed dejected, dispirited, yet Willett now was confidence and energy personified.

"Hefty, old boy, how much cash have you got in hand? I want three hundred dollars."

There was no answer for a moment. Well as Harris thought he knew Willett, this was a surprise.

"What for " were the exact words of the response, and neither in tone nor manner were there encouragement.

"I've got to pull out at dawn. I suppose you've heard, and I shouldn't like to leave I. O. U.'s—here!" And now the cheery confidence seemed evaporating. Willett's face was shading.

"Won't you sit down?" asked Harris reflectively. "I'd like to know something about—this."

"There isn't time, Harris. I'm in a hole, so to speak. I hate to bother you, but I'd rather come to a classmate and old friend, who is in position, as I know, to help out, than give these fellows a chance to talk. Probably they've been talking already, and you've heard," and now, with something like a resumption of the old familiar manner of their boy days at the Point, Willett settled on the broad flat arm of the reclining chair and threw his own arm, long and muscular, over the back. There had come to be a saying in the gray battalion, when Willett was seen strolling with a comrade, his arm caressingly encircling him, "Well, Willett's doing the bunco act again." Possibly it was the instinctive shrinking of the wounded shoulder; certain it was that Harris drew perceptibly away, and Willett noticed it. "I didn't hurt you, did I?" said he.

"It's rather touchy yet," was the answer.

"Well, say, Hefty, here's the situation. You don't play, so you won't appreciate, may be, and I only play once in a good while, but they rung in a brace game on me. That fellow Case is no better'n a professional, and you saw for yourself here what a cad he could be. He got my money that Saturday night and Sunday, and since then, like the cad he is, has refused to play it out—give me a chance to get it back——"

"Do you play with cads?" interrupted Harris.

"Not when I know it—to start with," answered Willett, flushing and beginning to draw away. Obviously, the affectionate and confidential method was a failure. "But when a man's got your money, cad or no cad, you want it back."

"And Case has your three hundred dollars?"

"Just about. Then I owe Craney and Watts quite a lot. I lost a hundred in cash in the first place. I never saw such luck in all my life! And now, instead of going back to Prescott, I've got to skip for the warpath. Watts says the money he gave me in chips he owes to others who were in the game at one time or other, and he needs currency, not I. O. U.'s. Looks like a regular combine, doesn't it?"

"You couldn't expect to win—everything there was in sight," said Harris quietly.

Willett flushed again. He had slipped from the broad arm to the narrow camp chair recently occupied by the doctor. Harris was displaying unexpected resistance. Willett had been accustomed to speedier surrender to his advances.

"It's more on that account than any other I hate to leave here with these things hanging over me," he answered moodily. Then, by way of expediting matters, "Time's mighty short—short as I am—and Watts says you have a stack of greenbacks in the safe."

Again silence a moment. Then Harris turned fully upon his visitor and spoke deliberately.

"You ask me to do what I declared three years ago I never would do, and that I have refused to do ever since—loan a man money with which to gamble or pay gambling debts. I need this money, Willett, to send home. I've been saving and sending home ever since I joined, but that's not why I won't play—and don't drink."

"Oh, we know how virtuous you are!" began Willett, with something like a sneer, but was checked with sudden, startling force. Harris almost sprang from his chair.

"None of that, Willett!" he cried, his voice harsh with anger. "Your ways and mine are wide apart, but I'll stand no sneering. You come to me for help and you're going to get it, not because you scoff at my views, but in spite of it; not for your sake, but that of the old academy. You and I are the only West Pointers at this post, bar the dear old general. You and I are classmates, and I know you, and don't believe in you, but the money's yours for the asking. You say you come to me as an old friend, and I have never had faith in your friendship. I know how other men's and some women's names have suffered at your hands, and I don't know what you may have done to mine, but—" and now Harris was on his feet, standing over Willett—sitting there gripping the frail arms of a canvas-covered straddle-box, and looking up into the elder soldier's—the junior officer's—face in amaze. Never before had Willett been so braved by man or woman—"But your name shall be protected for just two reasons—and protected just so long as you can show you're worth it. But—Willett, I'm not preaching on drink or gambling now. There's another thing you've got to stop—or I'm done with you." And then Harris himself stopped short.

"I don't know what you mean," began Willett, shifting uneasily.

"You do know what I mean! You've only to go back to your graduating June, when you were spooning day and night over a society flirt there at the hotel—a married woman at that—and your mantel-shelf was stacked high with unopened, unanswered letters from the poor girl you were engaged to. You were, Willett, in sight of God and man, so don't deny it! And she was telegraphing to me in pity to say was Harold sick—or what. She broke with you, of course, after you broke her heart. And you've been at that sort of thing ever since, unless the Division of the Pacific is a nest of liars—oh, bosh! I don't count Case, though it's like enough he told the truth. But now, Willett, you're here! and—what have we to expect at Almy?"

"Damn my past all you like, Harris. No man's more ashamed of it than I, but don't damn my future!" And now Willett was on his feet, his eyes snapping, his face aflame. "I was never so earnest in my life. (Small comfort that! thought Harris.) I never knew before what it was to be utterly in earnest. Stop it! Why, man, where have I—or you—ever known a girl like her? Stop it! Oh, here, Hefty, I can't talk as I feel. You must see how different this is—how much this means to me! The man doesn't deserve to live that—that could be untrue to a girl like that?"

"That's sound enough," said poor Hefty. "But how long will you hold to it?"

"So long as I live, Harris," was the solemn, the surprising answer. "God knows I mean it," and Willett held forth his hand.

And Willett believed he meant it—firmly, solemnly believed he meant it, and his handsome face was never handsomer, never more eloquent of love, repentance, determination to do a man's manful part in furtherance of his devotion than at this moment when, in the dimly lighted, scantily furnished, low-ceilinged little room, these two men of different mould, these classmates of the nation's soldier school, stood and looked into each other's eyes, and slowly Harris began to stretch forth his left hand, then, stopping suddenly, slipped the right forearm from its broad white sling, steadied the elbow with his left, and slowly turned the thin, feeble fingers to meet the warm clasp of that before him.

"It's one of 'Tonio's tricks," said he. "Mano recto, mano cierto. Stick to that, Willett, and, by God, I'll stand by you in spite of everything I've ever thought or heard. Steady!"

Somebody was at the door. Harris saw and checked the effusive thanks on Willett's lips.

"What's that about 'Tonio?" said a ringing voice, as a "blouse" and buttons followed the blue sleeve into the field of vision, and the adjutant came slowly in. "Queer! D'you know I was thinking of him that very minute. Signal fire out southeast! Some Indians want to talk and afraid to come in. Turner's gone out with a squad to sample 'em, Willett, how soon are you coming over? The general's got the dispatches ready."

"Right away, if you like! What's it now?"

"Ten twenty," said Strong, with a squint at his watch. "There's no hurry. He's writing personals now, and Bentley's just up from the store. There's news in of some kind from McDowell way, and Munox and Sanchez have jumped the game and quit. You'll probably have 'Patchie guides after all, Willett. Going down to the store after awhile?"

"For a moment, perhaps, after I've said good-night at the general's," answered Willett, anxious now to end the business and be away. But in came Bentley.

"Get back to the office, Strong," said he; "the general wants you; Turner's in and says there's no one near the fire, no one to answer. All they found was this. The general thought you might understand it, Harris. It lay on a rock by the fire."

He held forth a single feather, gray and white, tied with a bit of pink tape to a scrap of cardboard, torn from some cartridge case and folded over. Within, roughly traced in paint, were two figures —a 3 and a 2.

"It means, 'Tonio," said Harris simply, "and he wants to talk. What has happened that he should be afraid to come in—here?"

Willett heard and knew and would have stayed, but the doctor for once looked embarrassed, and Strong signaled Willett to come with him. "I'll be back presently, Hefty," said Willett significantly, and vanished.

Even then Bentley faltered. "I'll let the general answer that," said he. "How can 'Tonio be summoned in "

"Only as I did, at the Peak, and on honor that he may go," was the answer. "Unless—I can go out to him."

"You can't—tonight, anyhow! Is there no one else he'll meet who can understand him?"

"Only one American—Case."

"Humph!" was the answer, with a shrug and a keen, inquiring look into the doctor's eyes. "I've shown it to Case, and he says 'Tonio has only one object in life now, in or out of the post, and that is to square accounts with Willett, who was ass enough to strike him. This from Case, mind you, who, I believe, hates Willett himself. I've just got him stowed away for the night. Had to take him out of earshot of the store and put him in limbo at Craney's shack, where he can't hear what's going on. I gave him a dose that would flatten out St. Vitus himself. There'll be no budging Case this night unless—but that isn't likely."

"Then I need to go and see the general," said Harris.

"Then the general will come to see you—here. My word for it," said Bentley, and went his way.

It was then nearly eleven. Five minutes later Willett, with relieved heart and elastic step, was hastening back to the general's quarters where sweet, yet tearful, welcome awaited him. An hour later he stepped forth into the starlight, turning to kiss his hand and wave silent, good-night to a slender, shadowy form at the doorway, under the shelter of the gallery. Something in its pathetic droop and distress called him once again to her side, and with fond, clasping arms he drew the sobbing girl to his heart and pressed kiss after kiss upon the upturned, tear-wet little face. "Try to sleep, my darling!" he murmured. "Mother will wake you at four, and we'll have a moment before I go!"

"Mother won't have to wake me!" she cried, clinging to him the while. "Oh, Harold, if you only had not—to meet 'Tonio again!"

"No fear of 'Tonio, sweetheart," he answered. "Now, go I must!" And so, with her kiss upon his lips, he left her to be led by loving mother hands to her little white room, and to her humble prayers, and the love-guarded pillow, where, lying wide awake, still an hour later, she heard the shot and stifled scream that called a garrison to arms.

(To Be Continued.)

LONDON'S LATEST FAD.

Costume That Means a "Dead Yesterday" Is an Invitation to Flirt.

To be emotional in Hyde park at 10 o'clock a. m. is bad form. At Ascot, in the afternoon, a little persuasive charm or tremulous sweetness is allowable, while in a restaurant or at a ball a pink striped voile may signify, "Come to my garden and my heart," says the London Express.

This is the latest decree of Mme. Lucille regarding emotional gowns.

A crowd of smart women assembled in Lucille's perfumed rooms, which were decorated with pink apple blossom and lilac ribbons. They gathered to study a "Sundial of Emotions."

Lucille's gowns have always expressed sorrow, joy, love or hatred, but now these emotions must be regulated by the hour or day.

At 9 o'clock, over "morning confidences," a pink or blue wrapper may be worn. At 10 o'clock, in Hyde park, the mauve fleck cotton toilette or blue stripe voile is correct.

An afternoon at Ascot allows a tender note to creep into the wardrobe. A shot silk signifies, "The lilt of remembered years."

After the races a dinner partaken at one of the smartest restaurants may be suggested. In this case a careful choice of gown must be made.

The girl who will say good-by for a time must allow her brown chiffon robe to sigh "Always remember" across the table. The band might be responsible for one frock of bright pink satin, which is interpreted as "A song that is cruelly sweet."

An adjournment to a dance will necessitate a return home for a hurried change of toilette.

The "bread-and-butter" miss who is at a loss for conversation must wear silver net, which means "The fabric of words." The fair maid who hesitates between the fatal "yes" or "no" is advised to wear green chiffon, which in the language of frills and furbelows, signifies "A discourager of hesitancy."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

A ROUND-THE-WORLD CURRENT.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 30 is, "A Temperance Lesson," 1 Cor. 10:23-33.. The Golden Text is, "It is Good Neither to Eat Flesh, nor to Drink Wine, nor Anything Whereby Thy Brother Stumbleth," Romans 14:21.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There is a deal of unlabeled Christianity in the many in these days. The tidal wave of money-named socialism that seems to be sweeping over the whole earth is, after all, but an expression of the New Testament principle to which the Sunday schools this week give attention. The student unrest in Japan, the revolution in Russia, the spectacular awakening of China, the struggle of Korea for a national existence, the portentous Swadeshi movement in India, the mutterings of the "Young Egypt" party, the dominance of laborism and liberalism in British politics, and the powerful social ferment in the United States, may all reasonably be interpreted as widely separated specimens of the one underlying sentiment of individual liberty and social interdependence. Ostensibly, at least, all of these manfestatons look to the betterment of the common welfare and the enlargement of personal rghts and independence.

Old-fashioned Up-to-Dateness.

Everybody is under obligations to all. That is, broadly stated, the day's platform. Yet what is that but the Pauline teaching, set forth in the present Sunday school lesson, "Let no man seek his own, but each his neighbor's good?" Or, again, "Not seeking my own profit, but the profit of the many." There you have what the tracts used to call "truths for the time." He is a dull teacher indeed who cannot point this lesson with illustrations not a few from the days' news. In truth, the coincidence between the theme of this lesson and the thought of the day is most extraordinary.

The world's socialism is seeking the goal long ago indicated by inspired pens, even though it know it not. The day's "advanced" thinkers may consider themselves ahead of the old-fashioned Book; but in truth they are only coming up to it. There may be an atmosphere of novelty and progressiveness about espousing the cause of the common weal, as set forth under various names, yet the indisputable fact is that this has been the message of Christianity for centuries. The Christian church at its purest has presented the nearest to an ideal social condition that the world has even seen.

Ill-Founded Temperance Teaching.

In the present instance, this big truth, which Jesus embodied in his life and his followers set down on the sacred page, is indicated for its bearing upon the temperance question, which one a quarter is designated as the theme of study by the millions of members of the Sunday school. Herein is found the most sane and most unassailable basis for the temperance position.

When children are taught with more zeal than truthfulness, that only bad people ever drink intoxicants, they grow up to learn that the teaching is not true. When they are told that to taste liquor always means drunkenness and ruin they are certain later to discover the falsity of this instruction. When it is represented to them that the drinking of wine is forbidden by Scripture their own intelligent reading eventually controverts the statement. No one can ever know how much temperance instruction has fallen to the ground in failure because based upon these unsound foundations.

A Man's Noble "Right."

But when the Pauline position of noble altruism is taken—"given no occasion for stumbling"—surrendering one's lawful right because it is not expedient or does not build up, then the temperance propaganda stands upon an unshakable basis. Not only has a man a right to give up his own indulgence in any taste, for the sake of his fellowmen, but he is concededly noble in the exercise of that right. To do for others, or to do without for others, is magnanimous and brotherly; it is the law of the real life.

This is the platform upon which Paul taught concerning a subject analagous to the modern drinking habit; the eating by Christians of meat which had been offered to idols. The meat was nothing in itself; the effect of the eating of it upon one's own conscience, and the conscience of one's fellowmen, was the main consideration. Paul, you see, was a Christian socialist.

There is a higher ground yet, and to it the great apostle ascended. There is a loftier motive for human action than mankind's welfare; a motive which is really necessary to the sustenance of the latter. This motive is the glory of God. The highest expression of man's good is God's glory. Man is rarely in right relations with man until he is in right relations with God. "Get right with God" is the prelude to getting right with man. A sense of obligation to the Infinite has ever been the most powerful consideration in impelling men to the service of their fellows. That is why Paul carries his teaching a long step further than mere socialism or altruism: "Whether therefore yet eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." The man who lives by that law will never make a brewer rich or a neighbor poor.

A Naval Man's Theology.

The religious motive is most needed in life. As the famous naval authority, Captain Mahon, said in an address in New York, there is danger in inverting the order of the two greatest commandments. Our time is emphasizing the second: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." But the first really is—and a little thought will make clear why it is the first—"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." The life that is right on its Godward side cannot be wrong on its manward side. Symmetry of character and effectiveness demand that the first shall be put first.

All truth is practical; this exalted teaching has a direct relation to the everyday theme of temperance to which the passage from Paul's letter is at present applied. The first and greatest commandment cannot be kept by the person who is dishonoring his mind and body by strong drink. The lover of God is bound to make himself fit for such a relationship. Intemperance is in such a one nothing less than iniquity.

A Word of Warning.

While preferring to deal with principles as set forth above, rather than with detailed practices, yet I cannot forego this opportunity to suggest a fact in relation to the use of alcoholic beverages which has of late been forced upon my attention. In a year's journey around the world I have noted everywhere the partnership of strong drink with other vices. There is not an evil habit that curses society, unless it be the use of opium, which I have not found directly allied with the liquor habit. I have made it my business to see something of all sides of life in many countries, and everywhere I have found intoxicants in close relationship with every open and flagrant vice, except, possibly, opium using.

The meaning of this is potent. "Where there is drink there is danger." The stimulating glass has been the means of innumerable persons' introduction to even worse habits. The shocking story of her fall which a young woman told on the witness stand in a New York court a few months ago would have been impossible of enactment had she not been first befuddled by the wine glass. The careful parent, who knows the ways of this wicked old world, understands that a tremendous safeguard is removed from his child's character when he or she is permitted to become familiar with the moderate use of intoxicants. This is not temperance fanaticism; it is the most apparent and commonplace worldly caution. An introduction to drink is a possible introduction to fates worse than death. This point need not be enlarged upon; the understanding will perceive, in the light of their knowledge of the ways of the wicked, its tremendous significance.

There is reason for congratulation in the fact that the New World is far more given to temperance and total abstinence than the Old. An American is amazed at the amount of drinking that goes on abroad, among all classes of people. Every traveler must have noticed how relatively few are the bottles on the dinner tables of the Atlantic liners, as compared with ships further east. Even more marked is the contrast between the dining cars of America and those of Europe and Asia. We have not Old World's war against strong drink to wage.

The remarkable progress in legislative prohibition and local option which has been made on this side of the water is almost incredible to our transatlantic neighbors. The Old World has learned some lessons from this New World; may we fit ourselves to teach it also the value and beauty of abstinence from the habit which hurts society so deeply.

A Misused Figure of Speech.

From a novel: "He called his son an immoderate spendthrift, and did not fail, as he had done before, to cast his recently purchased automobile, a hundred horse-power touring machine, in his teeth."—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

ROMANCES OF LOST LITERATURE

Six Books of Spenser's "Fairie Queene" Were Lost by Poet's Servant—Masterpieces Perished.

Many of the greatest treasures of the world's literature have totally disappeared. The last six books of Spencer's Faerie Queene were lost by one of the poet's servants. During the French revolution a valuable copy of The Golden Legend was used to light a librarian's fire.

Many of the valuable letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu were destroyed by her relatives, lest literary honors might be gained at the cost of disgrace to the family name.

In 1802, according to the Rosary Magazine, a servant of Warburton used several dramas of Chapman, Greene and Massinger to clean shoes and light fires.

After the death of Pierce there was found in his apartments a huge chest filled with letters from eminent scholars of the time. The collection was of immense literary and historical value. His niece, instead of complying with repeated requests to have them published, used them for fuel to diminish the expense of firewood.

In the great fire of London, in 1663, many manuscripts of the Elizabethan era were lost. Fire in the Cottonian library at Ashburton House, Westminster, in 1731, destroyed 228 out of 958 manuscript volumes, all of which had fallen into private hands after the dissolution of the monasteries half a century before.

The burning of the Strasburg library during the Franco-Prussian war destroyed many valuable works, among them the records of the legal proceedings in the controversy between Gutenberg and his associates as to whether or not he invented the art of printing.

In 1838 Guarino, a learned Italian, traveled through Greece in search of lost manuscripts. His labors were rewarded by the acquisition of a valuable collection. On his return to his native land a storm overtook the vessel and the captain ordered the cargo to be thrown overboard. Such was his anguish at the loss that it is said his hair turned white in a single night.

A similar fate befell, in 1698, a wealthy burgomaster of Middleburgh named Hudde. Prompted by literary curiosity, he betook himself to China, disguised as a mandarin. For thirty years he traveled through the Celestial empire, devoting his fortune to the collection of manuscripts. Returning to Europe, he was shipwrecked and all his treasures were lost.

The great Pinellian library, considered at the time one of the largest and most valuable in the world, was bought in 1600, after the death of its possessor, by a London bookseller, who chartered three vessels to convey it to London. He was pursued by corsairs, who captured one vessel, and, finding it contained a cargo of books and manuscripts, destroyed all by casting them into the sea; the others escaped uninjured.

The Jewish Talmud has come down to us only through the heroic efforts of the Hebrews themselves and the intrepid service of John Reuchlin. Its reading was condemned by various edicts of emperors and kings; its circulation was prohibited by popes and theologians. Twelve thousand copies of this monumental work were burned at Cremona in 1569, and a similar fate befell five thousand copies of the Koran, by order of Cardinal Ximines, on the taking of Granada by Ferdinand and Isabella.

Sappho composed nine books of poetry. Only two odes and a few fragments remain. Of the seventy-five (some say ninety-two) plays of Euripides only eighteen have survived us.

Only seven of the one hundred works of Sophocles are extant. The same number is all that remain of the seventy tragedies written by Aeschylus.

Only forty-three out of two thousand dramas written during the time of Aristophanes have come down to us. Only a few fragments exist to prove the wonderful wit and wisdom of Menander.

Only thirty of Livy's 140 books survive; only two of Varro's 499 volumes; only four of the thirty books of Tasso's great history, and none of the Annales of Atticus remains.

The dissolution of the monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII. saw the destruction of more than one hundred libraries, the contents of which were either burned, sent abroad to foreign bookbinders or sold as waste paper. So when Sir Thomas Bodley took up his residence at Oxford, toward the end of the reign of Elizabeth, he tells us he found the libraries "in every part wasted and ruinated."

The invasion of Ireland resulted in the almost total annihilation of her ancient literature, so that few nations, if any, can be compared to her in the extent of manuscript loss.

Perhaps the largest and most valuable of literary treasures the world has lost was the Alexandrian library. This collection, the most remarkable of the ancient world, is said to have contained in its most flourishing period 900,000 rolls, according to others, 700,000 manuscripts.

Its royal founder collected from all nations their choicest compositions. One of his successors went so far as to refuse to supply the Athenians with wheat until they had given him the original manuscripts of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides.

When Julius Caesar laid siege to the city most of this library was destroyed by fire. It was later replaced by the collection presented to Queen Cleopatra by Mark Antony.

But it was not destined to endure long. When this Emperor Theodosius the Great, in 391 A. D., ordered the destruction of all heathen temples within the Roman empire the Christians, led by the Archbishop Theophilus, did not spare that of Jupiter, in which were kept the literary treasures. From this general destruction about 4,000 manuscripts escaped, only to be burned in 640 by the Saracens under the Caliph Omar.

BUILDING M'KINLEY'S TOMB

Mausoleum Will Soon Be Ready for Dedication.

The $500,000 McKinley tomb at Canton, O., is rapidly approaching completion. Construction was begun in the spring of 1905, and the cornerstone was laid on November 16, 1905.

The architect and contractors express confidence that it will be completed to the last detail by the early autumn of 1907, the time set for the dedication of the tomb.

The mausoleum is 98 feet in height and 79 feet in diameter. The grand stairway, which constitutes the principal approach to the tomb proper and is an essential part of the design, is 75 feet in height.

The principal material employed in the construction of the monument is pink Milford granite, which has been utilized not only for the exterior of the mausoleum, but also for the steps and balustrades. The interior of the memorial is finished in light gray Knoxville marble with a honed surface.

The sarcophagus is to be of black polished granite. The rough walls of the edifice throughout are constructed of concrete, re-enforced with steel as necessary and faced with the materials above indicated.

Architect Magonigle's design, which was chosen by a jury from those submitted in competition, shows great sobriety of outline and detail. He rejected the frequently suggested exterior columnar treatment, not only as being too rich in motive but as likely to confuse the mass unduly when seen from a distance, and chose a form described in the Ohio Magazine as "circular domical wall architecture."

The columnar treatment which was barred from the exterior is, on the contrary, employed most effectively in the interior, where it assists in a readier comprehension of the scales of the edifice. The lighting is entirely from above. A double sarcophagus is to be provided, as Mrs. McKinley will rest beside her husband.

The site is a tract of twenty-six acres, forming the crowning eminence of the picturesque West Lawn cemetery. The pilgrim to the last resting place of the dead President finds spread out beneath his eyes a varied landscape, beyond which lies the whole panorama of the city of Canton.

In the general arrangement of the approaches to the tomb there is a suggestion of a cross and a sword—a symbolism which has been deemed peculiarly appropriate in a memorial to one who was a martyr and a President in time of war. One of the most conspicuous features of the whole scheme is the introduction of what has been technically denominated a long water, an artificial lake or basin directly in front of the mausoleum, in effect not unlike the prayer rug forming the avenue of approach to some eastern shrine.

The basin, which is more than 500 feet in length, widens gradually as it approaches the memorial, broadening from thirty-five to sixty-five feet, so that the vista includes the whole width of the steps that rise directly to the tomb. It is the function of this quiet basin to reflect the architectural composition beyond, and thus doubly to impress the vision upon the mind of the beholder.

Another supplementary feature that contributes in no small degree to the effect is the presence of a statue of the late President at the head of the grand staircase and about 50 feet in front of the facade of the mausoleum.

From this circle the approach to the monument is of great beauty. The oblong lake or basin previously mentioned is the central feature and is bordered by two avenues shaded by trees.

It is assumed that visitors in carriages will take the central allee of the three, which slightly diverge on leaving the circle, and will draw up at the foot of the basin for a distant view of the mausoleum, thence passing up one of the side allees to the esplanade at the base of the grand staircase. Various approaches for pedestrians have been provided and there is also a well arranged connection between the main approach and the system of drives in the cemetery. The tomb itself is not more than a mile from the lines of the principal railroads passing through Canton, and is, therefore, within plain view of thousands of travelers.

The original plan contemplated dedicatory exercises on the anniversary of the funeral of the late President, but it is probable that in order to insure the presence of President Roosevelt as orator of the day, a later date in September will be chosen. The program will include, of course, the transfer of the body of President McKinley from its temporary resting place in the receiving vault at West Lawn to its final abiding place in the sarcophagus of the memorial, and as escort for this last sad journey there will be an impressive civic and military pageant.

The body has reposed since the day of the funeral in a vineclad vault not far from the entrance to West Lawn cemetery. This shelter is the public receiving vault of the cemetery, but was given over to the purpose of a McKinley tomb upon the death of Canton's most distinguished citizen, while a public-spirited Cantonian turned over his private vault to the cemetery authorities for receiving purposes.

The McKinley vault has been almost continuously from the day of the funeral to the present time embanked with flowers. Tributes have come from every quarter of the globe, and there have been laid on the casket at frequent intervals floral remembrances from the late President's associates in Washington and from his successor in the White House.

To this house of silence the invalid wife, whom the late President cherished so fondly, came every day until her death, and on almost every visit she brought a cluster of the carnations for which the kindly statesman showed so marked a preference. The war department has maintained about the vault a military guard of honor, made up of a detachment of United States infantry.

DIAMOND MINING.

How It Is Carried on at the World's Greatest Mines.

The story of the Kimberley diamond mines began two generations ago, when two bands of Boer immigrants fled out of Cape Colony to escape British rule.

One of them, says a writer in The World Today, settled on a patch of gold forty miles in extent which has since become the famous Rand and yields a hundred million dollars every year in the precious metal.

On the other hand, Burgher Jacobs off-saddled on a hundred acres of diamonds, and his little claim today contains an absolute monopoly in these gems.

His children used to play in the sand with bright pebbles for marbles. Neighbor Schalk Van Neikirk saw one of the stones, took it from the little ones with the remark that it might be valuable, and the following year it was on show at the Universal Exposition of Paris as a magnificent diamond of 21 karats.

Two years later old Van Neikirk himself picked out of the mud plaster of neighbor Du Toit's hut the famous Star of Africa, which sold for $56,000. That was the beginning of the diamond mines which today employ 15,000 Kaffirs and 4,000 Europeans.

The pits run in tubes or funnels many acres in extent, evidently forced up ages ago by volcanic action. At first a yellow ground was found, and men left the blue below this severely alone. But the era of open workings soon came to an end, although thousands of independent diggers made huge fortunes in a few months.

Today you will find depths of 3,000 feet in the diamond mines, and the bottom of the blue funnel has not yet been reached. Both blue and yellow earths, studded with diamonds like a geological pudding, are supposed to be volcanic mud.

Holes for blasting are drilled, and after the blasts are touched off the crushed blue ground is conveyed to the mine shaft, 1,500 feet from the tunnels. Here the ore is dumped into buckets on wheels and drawn out of the mines by powerful engines. You will see thousands of men, mostly negroes, earning $1.25 a day, perched upon the blue ground rock in the tunnels, patiently drilling with hammer and chisel.

Great stretches of ground known as the floors are marked off like tennis courts to receive the precious ore; for air, rain and sun will do the work of disintegration as no costly machinery could do it. One mine alone has five miles of dumping floors. Upon their smooth surface is spread the blue clay to the depth of a foot, and after several months it crumbles and releases the indestructible crystals within, such as diamonds, garnets, olivines and other stones of lesser value usually found associated with the most precious of all gems.

The disintegration process is helped by harrowing with steam plows; and all such ground as remains obdurate goes into the crushing machine. The washing gear is a marvel of ingenuity; and as the dirt and gravel pass down its plane the diamonds are arrested by a tallowy coating. This fat is then scraped off and melted in a caldron, in whose bottom the diamonds are found like precious grounds in a gigantic coffee cup.

They are taken from here to the general offices of the monopoly and sorted according to value and size. Stones worth $200,000 have been washed in a single day.

But even the waste earth is not yet done with. This is specially treated lest tallow and machinery alike should have overlooked anything of value. That the precaution is worth while is seen from the fact that diamonds worth $1,400,000 were recovered from these tailings last year.

A London syndicate contracts to take the entire output of the mines; and all cutting is done in the continent of Europe, chiefly in Amsterdam and Antwerp. The stones vary enormously in quality and fetch in the rough from $1.50 to $200 a carat.

There is very little leakage, considering the stupendous scale on which the diamond mining is done. One year, however, a negro sorter was found to have swallowed $3,700 of stones, but a colleague broke this record by swallowing 348 carats of diamonds, worth $5,300.

The kaffirs are constantly devising new modes of smuggling. They will load their pipe bowl with small diamonds under a layer of tobacco and vigorously puff smoke to divert suspicion.

Leaves of books have been so cut that no one would think diamonds were concealed between them. Other smugglers have gone so far as to inflict serious cuts upon themselves and stuff valuable stones into these wounds.

BEER DRIVES OUT ABSINTHE

France Takes More of the Former and Less of the Latter.

The consumption of beer in France has increased by more than 40 per cent during the last five years. In 1906 it reached the imposing total of 317,040,000 gallons.

It does not appear that the increased use of beer has diminished in the slightest regree the consumption of wine and cider. But Consul Mason is quoted in Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular as saying that, as the consumption of beer increases, that of alcohol, especially in the perilous form of absinthe, is slowly but steadily decreasing.

The statistics of 1904 show that during that year the amount of absinthe sold for drinking purposes in France fell off more than 130,000 gallons, or 2.8 per cent. This is not a sweeping or conclusive reform, but statistics seem to show that the maximum danger point has been passed.

Much of the beer is imported (or purports to be so) from Pilsen and Munich, though most of the leading breweries in other German cities have Paris agencies and distribute their beer to retailers. This entails high prices to consumers, as there is a heavy import duty. Under the stimulus of this protection the brewing industry of France has developed rapidly both in respect to quantity and quality of its product.

THIS WOMAN POSTMASTER

Is Probably the Only One in the Country in a Town the Size of Garrett.

Garrett, Ind., June 22.—Miss Amanda Sullivan of this city is not the only woman postmaster in Indiana, by any means, but she bears the distinction of being the only acting and commissioned

AMANDA SULLIVAN

postmaster of her sex in the state, if not in the United States, in a live business city of 6,000 inhabitants drawing a salary of nearly $2,000 a year.

Contrary to the usual custom of bestowing postmasterships upon active political workers in consideration for services rendered their party, this unassuming little lady owes her position not to political influence, but, in the first instance, to an intervention of Providence (like Theodore Roosevelt), and finally to her efficiency in handling the affairs of the office and her clever business tact.

"In all my official business," said Miss Amanda Sullivan, the "postmaster" Garrett, "I sign my name as postmaster. All the letters received from the Government department at Washington are addressed to me in that way.

"Oh, yes," she continued, "I receive a great many letters on official business from other parties, business firms and other postmasters, addressed to me as 'postmistress.' But that is not a correct use of the term. I cannot find the word 'postmistress' in the dictionary." And the pretty postmaster at Garrett ought to know, for she is a cultured woman.

Miss Sullivan has been the postmaster at Garrett for over four years and Uncle Sam hasn't anywhere in his domains a more efficient one, even if she does wear skirts and a bonnet, for she handles the business of the postoffice in this busy, hustling little city of 6,000 population better, perhaps, than the majority of men could do. She is now but 35 years of age. When the government first gave her the commission as postmaster at Garrett she was but 30.

This was the way it happened: Her brother, Charles M. Sullivan, postmaster here previous to that time, serving four years, when he was reappointed. He had only been two years on his second term when he sickened and died, his death occurring in November of 1902.

Miss Sullivan had assisted him in the office during the entire time he held it, for most of the period being the assistant posmaster. During his last illness she had entire charge of affairs. Two months after his death she was appointed postmaster, serving out a full term and being reappointed. Her last appointment, for four years, bears the date of January 31, 1907, giving her the authority to hold the office until January 31, 1911.

The postoffice at Garrett is in the third class. When she entered on the duties as postmaster the salary was $1,400. It is now $1,700. She is given two clerks. The city is the division headquarters and the location of the shops of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. The postoffice money order business is very large, as is also the incoming and outgoing mail. Miss Sullivan gives the duties of the office her undivided attention and Garrett citizens are, and always have been, well pleased with her administration of it.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a colt about a month old which punctured one of its eyes on a limb or twig the night it was foaled. It has healed and the eye looks all right, except for a little white speck. I would like to know if it can be removed? Will somebody give me an early reply through the Farmstead column?—R., Farr, Pa.

Will some Farmstead reader tell me of the best and quickest way to break a cow of the habit of milking herself?—V., Morgantown, W. Va.

How may I best keep moles from destroying potatoes and other garden vegetables? Will somebody answer?—S., Looneyville, Tenn.

I have a horse that has a shoe-boil. Will some one please tell me of a way to remove it, and how to prevent the horse from lying on his shoe? Would also like a remedy for horse's cough.—S., Stratterville, Pa.

Will the lady who last year gave in these columns a remedy for hay fever made from mountain ash berries, kindly tell how it is prepared and how much should be taken for a dose?—C., Irondale, Wash.

Will somebody please give me a remedy for bone spavin, and how long will I have to keep the horse idle?—E., Geneva, N. Y.

For Sweny.

F., Liberty, Tenn.: Take binodide of mercury, two drachms; one ounce of lard, and mix; clip off the hair, and rub the mixture well into the hide with your fingers. It will cure sweny either in hip or shoulder. One application generally does the work. It will take the hair off, but it will grow again.—P., Johnson City, Tenn.

To Kill Burdock.

To kill burdock, cut off about even with the ground, and then put on a big tablespoonful of salt. If the salt has been put on well do. This is sure death to the burdock if enough salt is used.—H., Auburn, Ky.

Soft Soap.

Red Seal Lye, three cans; rosin, one-half pound; borax, four ounces; water (soft) five and one-half gallons. Put in kettle cold and boil about an hour, and it will make six gallons of nice soft soap. Any kind of grease scraps can be used for this soap.—S., Millersburg, Ind.

Methods of Destroying Rats.

A compilation of all the methods of destroying rats practiced in historic times would fill a volume. Unfortunately, the greater number of them are worthless or impracticable. Few have more than temporary effect upon their numbers, and even the best of them fail unless persistently applied. Conditions vary so much that no one method of dealing with the pest is applicable in all cases. Among the more important measures to be recommended for actively combating the brown rat are, (1) poisons, (2) traps, (3) ferrets, (4) fumigation and (5) rat-proof construction of buildings.

Barium Carbonate—One of the cheapest and most effective poisons for rats and mice is barium carbonate, or barytes. This mineral has the advantage of being without taste or smell, and, in the small quantities used in poisoning rats and mice is harmless to larger animals. Its action on rodents is slow, but reasonably sure, and has the further advantage that the animals before dying, if exit be possible, usually leave the premises in search of water. Its employment in houses, therefore, is rarely followed by the annoying odor which attends the use of the more virul

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer us to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Voltaire.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you sketch the life of Voltaire and mention the books he wrote?—W. R., Dayton, Wash.

Francois-Marie Voltaire, the great French writer, was born in 1694 and was baptized Francois-Marie Arouet. His father was a notary of a good family by the name of Arouet. The son took the name Voltaire in 1718, shortly after the production of his tragedy, Oedipe. The origin of his assumed name has never been definitely traced. Voltaire's early education was in charge of the Jesuits at the college Louis-le-Grand in Paris. He began the writing of verses while at college, and his wit, seconded by the influence of his godfather, secured for him an introduction into the most aristocratic circles of Parisian society. The freedom of his satirical utterances soon made enemies for him. Between 1716 and 1726 he was twice expelled from Paris, and twice imprisoned in the bastile. His second imprisonment was due to a quarrel with an influential but unscrupulous nobleman. These differences ultimately caused his expulsion from the country.

During his exile Voltaire spent nearly two years in England. At that time the group of literary men who made the reign of Queen Anne illustrious was at the height of its activity, and London was the foremost literary center in Europe. Here Voltaire wrote his Histoire de Charles XII. and a number of tragedies, of which Zaire was the most successful, and published the Philosophic Lettres which so frightened and produced such a storm in France that they were ordered to be destroyed by the public executioner. In 1734 Voltaire went to live at the chateau of the Marquise du Chatelet at Cirey in Champagne. The marquise, who was devoted to science and literature, had conceived a great admiration for Voltaire and sought to surround him with the external conditions most favorable to sustain literary effort. With the exception of some brief excursions Voltaire remained at Cirey until the death of his patroness in 1749. During this period he wrote the dramas Zuliwe, Enfant prodigue, Mahomet, Merope, and the Essaisur les moeurs. In 1746, being again in favor with the court, he was elected a member of the academy.

From 1750 to 1753 Voltaire resided at the court of Frederick the Great, where he completed and published one of his most important works, Le siecle de Louis XIV. After quarreling with his royal master he returned to France. In 1758 he purchased the chateau of Ferney, in France, near the Swiss frontier, where he passed the remainder of his life. In 1778 he was invited to Paris, where he was received like a conquering hero. The fatigue of the journey and the excitement of his enthusiastic reception were too great a strain on his weakened frame and he died at Paris on May 30, 1778.

Eliza Ann Dupuy.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a biographical sketch of Eliza A. Dupuy?—A. F., Beaver, Pa.

Eliza Ann Dupuy was born in Petersburg, Va., in 1815. She was the daughter of a merchant and ship owner of that city and a descendant of Col. Dupuy, who lead a band of Huguenot exiles to a tract of land upon the James river, that had been granted them by James II of England. Before she reached womanhood her father, on account of pecuniary reverses, emigrated to Kentucky, and to help retrieve his fallen fortunes her first work, "Merton, a Tale of the Revolution," was written. After the death of her father, she commenced a strict course of study, and adopted the profession of a teacher. In her twenty-second year she completed "The Conspirators," an historical novel in which Aaron Burr is the principal character. She has written a number of other novels. She also contributed a great many short stories to the New Orleans Ledger under the name of Annie Young. The latter part of her life was spent in Louisiana and Mississippi. She died in New Orleans, January 15, 1881.

Fees for Patents.

Editor Question Bureau: What are the fees for obtaining patents, and how must they be paid?—W. R. S., Springlake, Mich.

Fees must be paid in advance and are as follows: On filing each original application for a patent, $15; on issuing each original patent, $20; in design cases, for three years and six months, $10; for seven years, $15; for fourteen years, $30; on filing each caveat, $10; on every application for reissue of a patent, $30; on filing each disclaimer, $10; for certified copies of patents and other papers in manuscript, 10 cents a hundred words and 25 cents for the certificate; for certified copies of printed patents, 80 cents; for uncertified printed copies of specifications and drawings of patents, for single copies or any number of unclassified copies, five cents each; for copies by sub-classes, three cents each; by classes, two cents each; for recording every assignment, agreement, power of attorney or other paper of three hundred words or under, $1; of over three hundred and under one thousand words, $2; of over one thousand words, $3; for copies of drawings, the reasonable cost of making them. The patent office is prepared to furnish positive photographic copies of any drawing, foreign or domestic, in the possession of the office, in sizes and at rates as follows: Large size, 10x15 inches, 25 cents; medium size, 7x11 inches, 15 cents. Fee for examining and registering trade mark, $25, which includes certificate.

McKinley's Contested Seat.

Editor Question Bureau: Was William McKinley's seat in congress ever contested?—G. F. D., Ferrum, Va.

Yes. In 1882 the Democrats carried Ohio, but McKinley was returned to congress by a plurality of only eight votes. In 1883 again the Democrats carried the state, and in 1884 they redistricted it. This resulted in McKinley's claim to his seat in congress being contested, and on May 27 he lost it. He was returned to congress, however, in October.

The Origin of Picnic.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell us anything about the origin of the word "picnic?"—F. A. M., Perrysville, Pa.

In America the word "picnic" is confined to out of doors affairs, and in the old-time meaning of the word it was a basket dinner in the woods. The derivation of the word is uncertain, but most writers trace it to France. Under the French form the word appears in a speech by Robespierre. An earlier instance occurs in one of Lord Chesterfield's letters, dated October, 1748. Some writers, however, trace the word through France to Italy. As "pique-nique" in French implies a party at which each guest provides some particular dish, they find the Italian "nicchia" (duty) and "piccola" (a trifling service) and from these they coin "piccola nicchia" (picnic). A French encyclopedia, 1843, has it that the word is compounded of the simple English "pic" (to choose) and "nick" (in the nick of time, on the spur of the moment). In France the term is also used for indoor picnics.

Minors in Navy.

Editor Question Bureau: Is there any punishment for minors who enlist in the navy claiming to be of proper age to enlist without the consent of their parents?—T. O. J., Greenbush, O.

Minors over the age of 18 years may be enlisted in the navy without consent of parents or guardians, but minors under, but claiming to be over, 18 years of age, are liable, if enlisted, to punishment for fraudulent enlistment. Only such persons shall be enlisted as can reasonably be expected to remain in the service. Every person, before being enlisted, must pass the physical examination prescribed in the medical instructions. Applicants for enlistment must be American citizens, able to read and write English, and when enlisted must take the oath of allegiance.

Washington Irving.

Editor Question Bureau: To settle a dispute, can you tell who is the father of American literature, and give a few of his works and a brief sketch of his life?—G. L., Conneaut Lake, Pa.

Washington Irving is called "The Father of American Literature." He was born in New York City, April 3, 1783. He was the youngest of the eleven children of William Irving. Young Washington Irving's first schooling was obtained in Ann street, at a dame school, from which he went to Fulton street and attended a school kept by an old revolutionary soldier. He remained at school until he was sixteen. "acquiring the English branches, a little Latin and less music, and such skill at dancing as he could pick up here and there." Although two of his brothers went through Columbia College, young Washington did not have the advantage of a university education. He entered a law office at an early age, but does not seem to have devoted himself very diligently to legal study, as he was occasionally able to take a trip up the Hudson, and devoted much of his time to writing. He wrote for the Morning Chronicle, under the name of Jonathan Oldstyle. In 1804, his health requiring a change of scene, his elder brother William furnished him with the necessary means for a visit to Europe. He was supplied with all the requisite letters of introduction, and visited France and Italy. He had the good fortune to see the fleet of Lord Nelson at Messina, just before its start for the memorable fight of Trafalgar. He returned to New York in 1806, and united himself with James K. Paulding and his brother William in the publication of a periodical. The venture did not last long, and Mr. Irving again entered upon the practice of law, but without any special interest. It is recorded that possibly this may have been due to the fact that at this time he formed an attachment for Matilda Hoffman, daughter of Judge Hoffman, with whom he studied law. The death of this young lady affected Irving's whole life. He never loved again, and mourned for his lost idol ever after. He was at this time engaged in writing the work which perhaps more than all others was destined to immortalize him. This was "The History of New York, by Dietrich Knickerbocker." After he had partially recovered from the blow of the loss of his betrothed he returned to his work upon this book, and completed it for publication in 1809. It had a remarkable success, and at once placed him in rank with the best writers of his day. It is said that he received for it the sum of $3,000, which at that time was considered a very high amount to obtain from a literary venture. After this he still interested himself to a limited degree in law practice, until 1810, when his brothers, Peter and Ebenezer, having established a commercial business with a branch in London, he obtained a one-fifth interest in the house, and for several years was engaged in mercantile transactions, which returned to him a fair income. During the next three or four years he wrote brief sketches and essays.

In 1815 he visited Europe again, where he met the brilliant lights in literature and the drama. Mr. Irving remained abroad until 1818, when the firm conducted by his brothers and himself went into bankruptcy. He was already engaged on the "Sketch Book," which appeared in numbers, and at once established itself in the favor both of his American and his English readers. In 1820 the completed book was printed in London, as were also "Bracebridge Hall," and the "Tales of a Traveler," which appeared between 1822 and 1824. Mr. Irving received for these three works, from his London publisher, about $15,000, which made his life financially easy. In the meantime he lived for a time in Paris, and afterward in Madrid, where he was appointed an attache of the American legation. While in Spain he began the "Life of Columbus." This book was completed in three volumes, and netted the author $18,000. Other results of his stay in Spain were his "Conquest of Granada" and "Tales of the Alhambra." This last is regarded by many as the most pleasing of all of Irving's works.

In 1829, while still a resident of Madrid, Irving received the appointment of secretary of legation at the court of St. James, and he settled in London and remained there for three years. In 1832 he returned to America, after an absence of seventeen years. He purchased, near Tarrytown, the property which has ever since been known as "Sunnyside." Later he traveled west and wrote his "Tour on the Prairies." For a time Mr. Irving was associated editorially with the Knickerbocker Magazine to which publication he contributed papers, which were afterward collected and published in book form under the title "Wolfert's Roost." In 1842 Mr. Irving was appointed by President Tyler minister to Spain, and for the next four years he resided in Madrid. In 1846 he returned to America, and settled down at "Sunnyside," where, during the next two or three years, he was engaged in preparing a uniform edition of all his works, besides doing other literary work and entertaining his friends. His literary reputation will forever rest secure on his "Knickerbocker History," his "Sketch Book," "Bracebridge Hall," and "Life of Goldsmith." He died at "Sunnyside," November 28, 1859. The grief over his death was general and sincere.

Hannah Dustin.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a brief sketch of Hannah Dustin, of Indian fame?—L. O. E., Oakland City, Indiana.

Hannah Dustin was born in 1659. She married Thomas Dustin in 1677. The Indians, who lived at the head of the Merdians, who lived at the head of the Merrimac river, attacked the settlement March 15, 1697, when Mrs. Dustin, sick in bed, bade her husband take the children and escape to a place of safety. Mrs. Dustin was dragged from her bed and, with her nurse and child, only one week old, obliged to go with the Indians on a weary march of several days into the wilderness. After they had gone a few miles, as the child was troublesome, an Indian dashed its brains out against a tree. Until then Mrs. Dustin had wept and lamented her fate, but she instantly dried her tears and resolved to be avenged and to escape. They halted at last on an island in the Merrimac river, about six miles above the present site of Concord, N. H. The captives were kept in a wigwam with a dozen Indian men and women, with whom they found an English boy named Samuel Leonardson, who had been captured the year before. On the 30th of the month Mrs. Dustin instructed the boy to ask his master where to strike "to kill quickly," and she listened eagerly to the minute directions the Indian gave not only for killing, but for scalping in a scientific manner. That night, when the Indians were sleeping soundly, she seized a tomahawk and killed nine of them, each at a single blow, the boy slaying the chief in the same way. She struck one squaw, who fled badly wounded, and one boy she purposely spared. On viewing her work she thought her friends would disbelieve her, and she thereupon took the scalps of her slain enemies. Then, with her nurse and the English boy, she got into a bark canoe and floated down to the falls, where they followed the river through the woods and, after incredible hardships and suffering, she reached her family and friends at Haverhill. The general court of Massachusetts, after examining her story and finding it true, took the scalps as trophies of her courage and presented her and her boy companion with £50 each. Col. Nicholson, then governor of Maryland, also gave her a suitable present. In 1874 the commonwealths of New Hampshire and Massachusetts caused a granite monument to be erected, on the tablets of which they inscribed the names of Hannah Dustin, Samuel Leonardson and Mary Neff, the nurse.

Russia in the Civil War.

Editor Question Bureau: Is it true that Russia sent a fleet of war vessels to this country during the civil war to protect the United States government?—S. S. M., Chandlerville, Ill.

Many questions come to the bureau along this line, some of which do not admit of definite answers. England and France proposed intervention, during the war, in the interest of the seceded states. This either meant war or the submission of the north to the disruption of the Union. Russia declined to countenance the intervention, and went so far as to notify President Lincoln of her friendliness, and sent two fleets to American waters, to thwart the plans of Emperor Napoleon III. This was in 1862 and 1863. After the close of the war congress thanked Russia for her friendlines.

Tornadoes and Cyclones.

Editor Question Bureau: Perhaps you have answered the question before, but will you please give an idea of the difference between a tornado and a cyclone?—A. M. D., Ransom, Mich.

A cyclone, according to the weather bureau at Washington, "is usually about 1,000 miles in diameter. West Indian hurricanes, or cyclones, have a diameter of from 100 to 500 miles, while a tornado, against which forests and brick walls are helpless, is measured not in miles, but in feet, and is from 100 to 1,000 feet across." In a cyclone or hurricane the wind has two motions; it revolves with great rapidity, while at the same time the whole rotating mass is slowly moving forward. The center of a cyclone at sea is often in a calm, with rough water, but no wind. Navigators know by this condition that a fierce wind is blowing one direction on one side of their vessel and in an opposite direction on the other. On land the center of the cyclone moves forward, so as to bring the locality that is for a time in a calm into the range of the violent wind. A tornado is a local storm, of great violence, covering a width of a few hundred feet, the violence increasing with reduction in diameter. The center of a tornado is a partial vacuum, as destructive to houses as the violent rotary motion of the wind. A cyclone is like a gigantic spinning top, 500 to 1,000 miles in diameter. A tornado is a swifter moving top, 100 to 500 feet in diameter, tearing, leaping through the country.

Miscellaneous.

O. F. C., Sullivan, O.: In the list of Joneses of any note we fail to find the name of Hezekiah, the man you inquire about, so that we cannot answer your question.

C. W. R., Farragut, Ia.: We cannot tell you where to get the old songs you want.

A. W., Lockhart, W. Va.: We cannot answer your question.

J. W. A., Haleyville, Ala.: See rules of the Bureau. We can answer no questions about old coins or tell where anything may be bought or sold.

E. W., Vernon, Ala.: Early Indians had no tools with which to work, except such as they made. We do not know their methods of shaping flints for arrows. These flints have been found in many kinds of soil.

J. F. W., Darwin, Minn.: The materials of which cut glass is made must be of the finest, and the process of manufacture requires cutting and polishing, which adds greatly to the expense compared to common glass.

J. F. B., Coldwater, Mich.: We are unable to answer your question, having no technical knowledge of the subject.

E. B. F., Redhill, Pa.: According to the census reports of 1900 more than forty establishments in the United States were engaged in the manufacture of watches.

S. M. E., Swetnam, Va.: Harness dressing is recommended as a good preparation for a ball catcher's glove.

J. S., Gardiner, N. M.: All told, there are between 300 and 250 vessels in the United States navy. Some are under construction and many more, perhaps, are unfit for immediate service.

MORPHINE

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We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Refractory cases solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

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AN UNREVEALED IDENTITY.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"Do you ever answer a letter of that sort?" I asked my story-writing friend.

I was watching his long, slender, flexible hands, folding the sheet of paper, making it ready to return to its envelope. This done, he tore the letter across the center, laid the pieces together, and tore them again and again, until nothing remained but small scraps, which he let flutter through his fingers into the waste paper basket.

It was a pleasure to watch his hands. They were so graceful, so deliberate in their movements; so unmistakably the hands of one whose work was mental and not of the muscles.

The letter was anonymous, and he had shown me its contents, smiling a little, while I read. It was a letter from a girl, or from a woman whose sentimental fancies were still alive and unsatisfied. It was a letter of extravagant praise, of worship for one whose stories had stirred its writer's susceptibilities, and fired her with a desire to tell him of what she felt. The bondage of conventionality had prompted her to withhold her name, though she hinted that, at some time in the future, she might send it.

"I read every line you write," she said. "You are great—splendid."

"Women worship the romantic," my friend commented. "It was romance to the sender of the letter I have just destroyed, to conceal her identity, to remain unknown, while she could fill her mind with imaginings of its possible effect upon me, and experience a surreptitious pleasure in the knowledge of what she had done. When the glow of her first excitement has passed, she is likely to seek fresh stimulus by writing to me again, and then, perhaps, she will sign her name."

He did not speak slightingly; he was too thoroughly a gentleman for that. He spoke as if he was merely relating what he had learned from experience, and his study of human nature.

"Do you ever answer a letter of that sort?" I asked again, repeating my question.

"If I am informed of the name and address of the writer, I certainly acknowledge the appreciation, but the correspondence never goes farther than that. I do not receive as many letters of 'that sort,' as you call them, as you may think," he told me.

"It is only human to like praise and approval for what we are doing or have done. The danger to be guarded against lies in feeding upon it until it becomes necessary to our happiness and achievement. Some of the greatest ones have gone unknown and unhonored because they would not push their way into the limelight.

"I knew a man, once, who was like that. He was a writer who worked for work's sake. I do not believe the thought of fame ever touched him. He dis the hack work that brought him his daily bread, with as much care and concentration as he gave to his creative efforts. The world did not seem to want him. It was always difficult for him to find publishers who would take his work at any price, and yet he persisted, undeterred by lack of recognition. He persisted solely, I believe, because he loved the genius he possessed and could not help but give it expression.

"Mentally brilliant and strong, he was physically frail and deformed. He never spoke of his lameness, or of his distorted shoulders. It was as if he ignored his infirmities as something which counted for nothing, in the face of the dreamworld his mentality enabled him to frequent.

"He was sometimes too ill to write, and at such times he rebelled a little because, as he said, so much of his life was slipping by him unused. There was so much he wanted to do before he had finished. 'A thousand years would scarcely be enough in which to rid myself of all I can think of and want to do,' he told me, quaintly.

"I talked with him often; he was so full of odd quips and quirks and unexpected fancies. I can see him now, tapping restlessly about his room on his crutches, pausing every few moments to hang on his wooden supports, gesturing with his hands in a way that was almost as vivid an expression of his thoughts as the words that came from his lips.

"Women played a small part in his life. I think he shrank from their society because of his deformity, but wherever he lived, his landlady was always his slave, and he, in his turn, took as keen an interest in her affairs as though he belonged to the family. This quality was probably his greatest charm. He had the capacity for being so thoroughly interested in people, and of making them feel he was in sympathy with what was the emphasis of their lives.

"There was not much of his signed work that appeared in print. Why it was, I cannot tell, for he never wrote anything that was not good. But eventually it developed there were some who watched for and read what he wrote. Occasionally letters of appreciation reached him. He received and read them with the open and unreserved delight of a child. It was his gift, his genius, they were praising, not himself, and he felt that it was deserved.

"When it was possible, he always answered these infrequent letters. I think it was a disappointment when, as in most cases, the correspondence ended with his reply.

"There was one with whom it continued, and, gradually, her letters became the greatest interest and happiness of his life. She began the correspondence by sending him a few lines of commendation for a magazine article which had for her a strong appeal. It was something that its author frankly averred he rather liked, himself, and to find another so completely in harmony with his thoughts, one whose letter was evidence of intelligent appreciation, and of an admiration which held neither flimsy sentiment nor exaggeration, seemed like a hope fulfilled.

"They corresponded for a year or more, and, in their thought acquaintance, came to know each other well. The eternal feminine in the case was a young woman whose life lay in places where the diversions of wealth and society were deemed of highest importance, but who yet found time and inclination for intellectual pleasures and development.

"Her letters to my friend seemed to be sufficient for his satisfaction. She was a part of his dream world, made real by her letters. He never expressed a wish to see her, and, as she lived a long distance away, it was unlikely they would ever meet. My friend could not, or perhaps, would not, go to her, and he never thought it possible that she might come to him, but this was exactly what happened.

"I went to see him one evening, and found him, as I had never found him before, suffering from a mental disturbance.

"'She's traveling with friends,' he said briefly, 'and they're coming here.' His voice was a tragedy.

"'Well,' I returned, appearing to accept the situation as a matter of course, 'then you will see her.'

"He looked at me with an expression in his eyes I shall never forget.

"'Do you think I would let her see me? See this?' he replied, glancing with contempt at his misshapen body, at his crutches leaning against his chair.

"'It is the other you she will care for,' I said, trying to give him comfort.

"'No,' he answered, 'I shall not risk it.'

"When she arrived in the city she was met at her hotel with a note from my friend stating that he had been called out of town. His return was uncertain, he wrote, and he gave no hint of a possible future meeting.

"Naturally, having no understanding of the case, she was hurt and her pride was offended. She never wrote to him again. She could not know, as I knew, that while she was in the city the cripple who appeared so often in the vicinity of the hotel where she was staying was my poor friend, watching to see her come and go, and dreading lest each day's departure should mark her passing out of his life. She was all, and more, than the picture called up by her letters, and he, who had confided to her his hopes and aspirations, could not let her know of his nearness, even though he stood so close as to be brushed by the folds of her garments.

"I was glad when she went away. There was something terrible about the longing which never left him for a moment. He could not permit it to be gratified, and I was glad when she went away and released him from the slavery of her presence.

"He missed her letters. It was as if the sun had ceased shining, but he resumed his former way of life, which, during the time she had been in the city was interrupted. As usual, I went to see him often, to hear his brilliant talk and to be amused by his quaint quips and fancies. Then, I too, went away, and after a while we lost sight of each other. He died a few years ago, in much the same circumstances he had lived. There are comparatively few who know that he ever existed, but these few cherish a small volume in which are preserved some of his best writings. I sent a copy—anonymously—to the girl of the letters. She may have remembered, and she may have forgotten—but I sent her a copy."

My story writing friend ceased speaking for a moment, and looked off into space thoughtfully.

"It's queer," he said, at last, how an unsigned letter should have brought back that old story of an unrevealed identity."

BEVERAGES OF NATIONS

Beer a Sign of Civilization, but Beware the Impure Article.

Beer follows the flag of civilization, says What to Eat. It is drunk to the greatest extent in thickly populated, highly civilized communities.

In wild, uncouth countries, among the lumber and logging camps, in the isolated mining districts and among the savages whisky and other highly intoxicating beverages are drunk to the greatest extent and beer is almost unknown. Last year the United States consumed more than fifty-four million barrels of beer, twenty-one times as much as in 1863.

The countries furthest advanced in civilization are England, France, Germany and the United States. These four countries also have the most pronounced taste for beer, England coming first, Germany second, the United States third and France fourth. But France makes up for the smallness of its beer consumption—8 gallons per capita—by the enormous use of mild wines, of which it consumes 20 gallons a year per capita.

Each person in England drinks about forty gallons of beer and ale a year. In Germany the beer consumed last year was an average of thirty gallons for each inhabitant.

In each of the more populous districts of Germany the per capita consumption is far in excess of this. For instance, in Bavaria, the average amount of beer drunk by each man, woman and child is sixty-two gallons a year; in Wurtemburg it is forty-seven gallons and in Baden it is forty-two gallons.

The mission of beer is gradually to replace the stronger and more injurious distilled beverages. It is the product of ages of study and scientific endeavor toward this very end. A thousand years of experimenting and research in Germany and America have produced the modern beer, the most perfect and the most healthful beverage known. It comes nearer giving the effect of exhilaration without the bad after effect than any other drink in the world.

It is an achievement in the ale of England and the acme of perfection in the brewing of malt liquors. The person who learns to drink beer does not care for strong drinks. In the German districts, where each person drinks from five to three times as much beer as in America, there is not half the drunkenness there is in America. In Germany it is considered no more improper for young girls to go together or alone and sit down at a beer table and drink one or more glasses of beer than for girls in America to drink beverages at the soda fountain.

Beer contains the smallest amount of alcohol of any exhilarating beverage known—only 4 per cent. A single teaspoonful of patent medicine often contains more alcohol and other injuries drugs than a whole barrel of beer. Whisky contains 50 per cent or more of alcohol, rum 72 per cent, claret 9½ per cent and cider 6 per cent. According to these figures there is decided inconsistence shown by people who think it is perfectly proper to drink cider, but very immoral to drink beer.

The writer of the article above quoted admits that he is talking about pure beer. "But I regret to say," he goes on, "that all beer is not pure and that some has disastrous effects on the drinker and is a source of crime and degeneracy.

"Salicylic acid is the main secret by which these vile concoctions are manufactured. Burned sugar (caramel) is added to give color; coculus indicus to supply an intoxicating agent which will give an appearance of strength to the beverage; quassia to import bitterness in place of hops; grain of paradise and cayenne pepper to communicate pungency; coriander and caraway seeds to yield flavor; licorice, treacle and honey to supply color and consistence. To stale beer there is sometimes added green vitriol (sulphate of iron) or alum and common salt, which when agitated with the beer communicates a fine cauliflower head.

"How people will drink it is a mystery. Its watery body and its chemically produced artificial foam are readily detected. The national pure food law has no effect in preventing its sale, for such beer is always made at some nearby establishment in the same state. The national food law has no bearing on products sold in the same state in which they are manufactured."

Baseball's Millions

The game as nationally organized is divided into major and minor baseball. This is a distinction which prevails between the players professionally and also between the financial promoters in their understandings with one another—it is both a professional and a commercial division.

The two major leagues, the National and the American, are each an association of clubs (or properties, in the financial way,) which employ the star players of the country and handle them according to the business methods made necessary by metropolitan demands.

One the other hand, the multitude of minor leagues, also composed of professional players, provide the best that can be afforded by crowds of the second and third magnitude.

There are about 33 baseball leagues, and altogether they furnish the regular series of games to 256 cities and towns in the United States and Canada—for Canada has become a part of us in this respect, and crosses our borders regularly to give us pitched battles. A season's pay roll for these players, according to the estimate of Charles D. Stewart, in the June Century Magazine, amounts approximately to $4,000,000.

Taking the Cubs, the Chicago team of the National league, for example, the pay roll necessary to keep an effective nine on the diamond during the last season amounted to $60,000, and the railroad and hotel expenses and other outlay to $200,000. For this expenditure the Chicago team entertained people to the extent of half a million admissions in its league "circuit" last summer.

There are 11 cities that are of major league size. Both of the two major leagues, with eight clubs apiece, engage themselves between these 11 cities. Five cities have a club in each of the major leagues, the ones being Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Boston. Those that have only one major club, in one league or the other, are Cleveland, Detroit, Washington, Pittsburg, Cincinnati and Brooklyn.

A club contests only with clubs of its own league, and at the end of the season the pennant winners of each of the two major leagues match skill for the championship of the world.

To a certain extent baseball is conceived in terms of cities and with considerable local patriotism, so it will be seen that a baseballist who lives in one of the larger cities has given two hostages to fortune. The smaller city, with only one club, is probably more intensely patriotic, more solicitous. But everybody watches the "score" of all of them, and in truth it is one big national contest. In effect, it is a single continuous game being played out through the summer in a series of contests, with varying fortunes between the cities. And in the autumn it usually ends in a "hot finish."

The teams are seldom spoken of by their official names, but are fondly dubbed the Cardinals, the Red Stockings, the White Sox, and such. The New York Giants and the Pittsburg Pirates are among the best-paid teams in the country.

As to the minor leagues (really the major part of professional baseball), some conception of their extent may be gathered from the fact that during the past year J. H. Farrell, secretary of the National Association of Minor Leagues, had in his office at Auburn, N. Y., more than 4,000 contracts with baseball players.

These league territories, or circuits, fall a little short of the number of states and have small regard for the work of the other mapmakers. They overlap one another and extend over into Canada, ignoring all political distinctions. It is essentially national, on a basis of cities.

Towns big and little yearn for the championship of their class and section, and so every town of any size and spirit must be in the campaign for itself.

In each of these groups there is the summer-long, progressive contest, and the effect of this sentimental suspense it to roll up interest into a fervor which explodes in victory for "our club." And all the while our brass band has much to do.—New York World.

WAS STRENUOUS HOSPITALITY

Drummer Has His Ears Frozen and Cowboys Do Some Unexpected Stunts With Him.

"I'd heard a lot about the hospitality of the West," said the hardware drummer, "and I was rather glad when the boss called me in one day and said: 'Singerly, are you fixed so you can take a six months' trip through the Rocky Mountain states?' 'Sure!' said I, and in a week I was off for Wyoming.

"It was winter, but an open winter so far, and I didn't mind the trips I had to take in buckboards and other rough-and-ready conveyances to little towns that were not yet reached by railroads. I found the hospitality up to expectations, but it wasn't until my return to Rawlins from Saratoga that I got the full measure of it, and some to spare.

"Read winter came down on us in a hurry that day. We talk about blizzards here in New York, but you ought to have seen this one. It came raging across those sandy levels with nothing to check it, and we drove in a roaring white turmoil that gave me a certain wild pleasure that was all the keener for a sense of peril. And it didn't seem to be nearly so cold as one of those baby blizzards we have down here on the coast. It was dry, you see, and the snow didn't cling, but was hard as bird shot.

"Nevertheless, when I climbed off the buckboard in front of the hotel at Rawlins I was numb with cold, and I don't think anything ever looked so good to me as a huge stove glowing red around the bottom and throwing out waves of heat. There were two or three sheepmen, a couple of railway brakemen and some others sitting around soaking themselves in the heat.

"They all seemed peaceable enough, as they sat there silent for the most part listening to the howls of the wind which appeared bent on tearing the red hotel from its foundations. Pretty soon, as I stood there feeling the grateful warmth creeping over my flesh, I noticed one of the sheepmen get up quickly and come close with his eyes fixed on me.

"'Bill! Peter!' he cried.

"Two other men jumped up, and the three of them grabbed me, and before I knew what was happening they had rushed me to the door. There I got myself together and jammed one of my feet against the door.

"'What's this? Help! Help!' I yelled. "All sorts of conjectures went through my head as I struggled against whatever it was they were trying to do. Kidnaping! Robbery! Maybe murder in broad daylight, in the center of the town. I got an arm loose and landed a blow behind one of the sheepmen's ears. He went staggering backward, but before I could land on another of them the two brakemen came to their assistance, and I was helpless, with both legs and both arms gripped in iron hands.

"The door was flung open. I was hustled out into the storm and tumbled down into the nearest snowdrift, and while four of them held me the fifth scooped up handfuls of snow and rubbed my ears. He didn't rub gently, either. He rubbed violently, as if he would tear my ears from my head. It didn't hurt much at first, but it made me raging mad. I struggled and shouted and cursed. I called them all the names I could think of. But they didn't mind that any more than they minded my struggles. There wasn't a word from them, and their faces, when I caught glimpses of them were very set and solemn.

"Presently I began to yell for a different matter. That was pain. There was first a tingle, and then fire, and then I thought my ears were being torn off under the sheepman's rough hands. It was excruciating agony, and my yells must have been heard through half the town, even in the storm.

"'Guess that'll do, Bill,' I heard the first sheepman say, and Bill stopped his rubbing. They lifted me out of the snow and stood me on my feet again. But they held me fast, seeing I was fighting mad. Then they took turns feeling my ears, which were like embers of fire.

"'Think they'll do all right, now?' asked Bill, and something in his voice for the first time gave me an inkling that perhaps this wasn't a new treatment for a tenderfoot or some sort of wild west play or just plain assault and battery.

"But I was still too mad to speak till they escorted me back to the hotel. I noticed that nobody appeared to overcome with mirth. In fact, affairs went on just about as they had before, and nobody paid much attention to me while I stood before the stove and rubbed my hands, and the anger surged up and down through me.

"'May I ask the meaning of that assault?' I said, when I could command my voice.

"'Your ears were froze, that's all,' said the man who first approached me.

"'Nonsense!' said I.

"'Sure!' said Bill.

"'I'd like to understand how you know,' I said, with the most sarcastic politeness I could manage in the circumstances.

"'Frozen white,' said the first sheepman. 'They didn't turn pink with the rest of you.'

"'But that doesn't explain this assault,' I said, the anger rising again. 'You might have expressed your views like gentlemen, at any rate—unless you thought I was a good subject for sport.'

"'You wouldn't 'a' believed us,' the first sheepman went on very quietly, 'an' while we'd been explaining as we knowed more about it than you the frost'd 'a' thawed out an' left you two dead ears, an' the next thing would 'a' been Doc Perry's knives.'

"'An' you wouldn't 'a been near as nice a hardware drummer with only two pieces of ears,' said Bill.

"I put my fingers to my ears and felt them apprehensively. They still tingled and were sore to the touch, but the blood was going through them all right. I stood there thinking about it a few minutes, and everybody was silent.

"'I suppose,' said I at last, 'a little appetizer before dinner wouldn't hurt anybody's ears, would it?'

"It was remarkable the matter of fact way they all got up from their chairs and followed me into the barroom. You have simply got to be hospitable in Wyoming."—New York Press.

THE HUSTLING SIGHTSEER

How an American Tourist Manages to See London in Two Days.

Though it is a little early in the season for the real hustling American visitor, there are a few of the type already in London, says the London Daily Mail. "I gave Rome a day," said one of them last week to the secretary of the Atlantic Union, "and Paris a day—but London's great; yes, sir, London's got to have two days! Now tell me how I'm to do it."

Such a visitor does not get much assistance from the Atlantic Union, which is a dignified body delighting in visits to Oxford under the guidance of dons. If he is a real hustler he "does" London is two days with the aid of a guidebook, a tube map, and a hint from one of Mr. Pruger's staff at the Savoy.

Consider the case, for example, of Mr. Paul Dickey, late of Texas, later of the University of Michigan, now visiting London for the first time. Two years ago Mr. Dickey was the adored halfback of his college football team; he then weighed twelve stone eleven pounds stripped, and was a champion at the quarter-mile and over the hurdles. He can still break records in sight-seeing. He had been one day in London when a Daily Mail representative met him on Saturday, and in that time he had seen a good deal that many Londoners fail to see in a lifetime.

"First, he said, "I wanted to see the things I had seen pictures of and had read about. That's what we all want to do when we come over. I started early for St. Paul's and attended a service. That was great. You have there a noble building. It gives you a feeling of awe when you go in. Then I wanted to see the Tower of London, with all its historic associations. I went by omnibus past your bank. After that I was away down west in no time and saw Buckingham palace, from the outside, and the Abbey—that's a beautiful building—and the parliament houses. Then I had to go to that place where Johnson used to go. I found it down Fleet street—yes, sir, and sat in the old doctor's chair. That was my lunch, and a very good one, too. I tell you, I've noticed they give you more food in this country than at home. In the afternoon I had a look at some of the rooms in the British museum and went on to the Zoological Gardens.

"I tell you, the way you can get about in this town is a wonder. All you've got to do is to ask one of your civil policemen and board a motor omnibus or get down into a tube. Talking about policemen, have you noticed the easy way they have with a crowd? In our country, if a couple of men get to arguing in the street up comes a policeman and says something, and straightway there's a fight. Here it's all the other way. I spent ten minutes listening to the talk in a crowd, and, I tell you, it gives you points on politeness all the time.

"There was one thing I missed, and I've got to see it as soon as I can. I must see your cricket game. I would have liked to see your football, but I understand I'm a bit late for that. I've read a good deal about the way you take your athletics in this country, especially your Oxford and Cambridge boat race. I don't think there is quite the same spirit of friendliness in the college games in our country—we feel we've got to win, and we are going to win. I was three months in the hospital after one game," added the college man, reflectively.

CENTRAL AFRICA'S FIRST ROAD

A Scotchman's Gift, It Has Done Much to Develop the Region.

James Stevenson, a wealthy Scotchman, gave $25,000 to build a road between the north end of Lake Nyassa and the south end of Lake Tanganyika in Central Africa about twenty-five years ago. He was convinced that nothing would help more to develop Africa than good highways, says the New York Sun.

It took two years to build the road and it was well built. Its length is 211 miles. Apart from its great usefulness the white men there have always said that it has been a powerful civilizing agency.

It has helped to accustom the natives of that densely peopled region to work for the whites, and to use calico and other European articles. The work of construction was the first instance on a large scale of the utilization of native labor in Central Africa. Many trained laborers now live along the road and are engaged in transport service between the two great lakes.

This highway is known as the Stevenson road. Mr. Chrapkovski, an official in the German service, who recently traveled over the road has written an interesting account of it.

He says that though nothing has been done to maintain the road built twenty-five years ago, it is still, with the single exception of the road between Victoria Nyanza and Tanganyika, the best highway in Central Africa. As nothing has been done to maintain the road it is now covered with grass, but travelers say this is really an advantage, as the vegetation has helped to keep the road from washing, and it is also better for the feet of the carriers who dislike to walk on those stretches where there is no grass, for it is as hard as stone and hurts their feet.

The usefulness of the road is proved by the fact that porters carrying sixty pounds on their backs make an average of twenty

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Says and eastern paper: "Bryan will talk." Of course he will; that's his business.

If there is anything that can beat gossip getting around it is a story that the fish are biting.

Lots of people go to work Monday morning feeling completely worn out by their Sunday rest.

The wise small boy does not blow off his fingers a week or two before the glorious Fourth gets here.

It is no doubt a mistake to say that all men are liars, but some men have no good excuse for lying.

Still greater prosperity is predicted for this country, thus leaving the Democratic party entirely without hope.

Perhaps it will be found, when the testimony is all in, that telling the truth is Harry Orchard's only virtue.

There isn't much political news in Ohio. Mr. Taft apparently takes nearly all of it with him wherever he goes.

The reported failure of the cherry crop has reminded nearly everybody that there is no pie as good as cherry pie.

Doctors who are in earnest in their desire to stop the kissing habit should try to offer something equally as good.

The fact that comparatively few persons are run over by automobiles speaks well for the agility of the human family.

We would like a photograph with the story of the Iowa woman who says she hasn't washed her face for fifteen years.

If we are not mistaken, Mr. Walter Wellman now holds the record for continuous starting for the north pole.

King Edward showed himself a gracious host to Mark Twain. He laughed at nearly everything Mark said.

"There were fools in Noah's day," says a Washington paper. Still, we never heard of one of them rocking the ark.

In time the czar may get into the habit of dissolving dumas before breakfast, as a means of working up an appetite.

Hon. Leslie M. Shaw says he will be satisfied "if Fairbanks is nominated for president." That calls for buttermilk for two gentlemen.

If Mr. Taft is too fat to run for the presidency, Mr. Fairbanks must be too thin. Where's the man to step in as the happy medium?

Secretary Taft has never said that he is or is not a candidate for the presidential nomination, and evidently he is going to stick to it.

If Knox could get all the knockers of the country lined up for him, his candidacy would begin to take on a formidable appearance.

Probably it hasn't occurred to the prophet who is going to "endow women with the gift of tongues" that he is several centuries too late.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller's $25 fine for scorching seems to have been paid out of his own pocket, contrary to the expectations of the oil consumers.

Some curiosity has been aroused in regard to Governor Hughes' whiskers. People are beginning to wonder what sort of chin he has under them.

A number of years ago James G. Blaine declared tobacco a necessity. Now the government has declared the same thing, which makes it official.

One thing that should keep us from going to war with Japan or any other country is the fact that we have about all the outlying territory we need.

If The Hague conference does nothing more, it may succeed in gratifying the people who have a lot of fine theories in regard to universal peace.

Col. Henry Watterson says his dark horse has "a winning smile." But wouldn't "whinnying smile" seem more appropriate for a dark horse?

The story of the New York woman who made her husband sleep under the bed isn't complete. It should have gone on and told where the dog slept.

Were it not for the mosquitoes there would be a lot of places on earth that would be as nice as the paradise we read about in the summer resort folders.

Of course we have all known for some time that America is a great country, nevertheless it feels good to read Ambassador Bryce's honeyed words.

An Iowa school teacher who spanked some of his girl pupils has been given a raise of salary. Which is much better than had he received a bronze Carnegie hero medal.

There are judges in the country who seem to think that it will guarantee them a tall monument if they can hand the Standard Oil company what it has coming to it.

Aunt Carrie Nation has announced that she is not going to hell, which, come to think of it, is not startling. Very few people tell us they are going in that direction.

We read of a number of persons who could not answer, off-hand, why they wanted to get married. Had they been quick-witted they might have said they were getting married to please President Roosevelt.

EAST LIVERPOOL VOTED DRY.

The most remarkable victory ever achieved in Ohio under the Beal local option law was that of last Saturday, when East Liverpool, a city of 25,000 population, by a majority of 300 voted out its fifty-two saloons.

Unusual interest centered in this contest because of the size of the city and the fact that it is a great manufacturing center, particularly in the pottery industries. It has now the distinction of being the largest town in the state to abolish the saloons.

The result in East Liverpool is significant because it is a city of workingmen, and it has been argued by the liquor interests that workmen in shops and factories are favorable to the saloons and that these resorts are looked upon as clubs and meeting places for laborers. The vote shows that the workingmen themselves resented this assertion, and when the question was brought directly to them for settlement they did not hesitate to line up against the saloon. Another reason why the victory at East Liverpool is so remarkable is because it is an Ohio river city, and those towns are supposed to look upon the saloon with a considerable degree of favor.

The same day East Liverpool voted dry Ashland, a city of 7,000 people, after a two years' experience without saloons, voted by an increased majority to keep them out for another two years. The last two years has been the most prosperous period in the history of that town, and this fact had much to do with the increased vote against the saloons.

The achievement of the temperance forces in these two cities, and especially the wonderful victory at East Liverpool, will act as a tonic to the temperance people of the state, and it is a safe guess that others of the large towns will speedily arrange for similar contests. An assuring feature of recent local option campaigns is the large number of prominent business men who come out openly against the saloons and work for their abolition. They do this not only because they believe it to be right to do so, but also because they believe it to be good business policy.

Many of the leading manufacturers of East Liverpool were in the front of the battle against the saloons, for they realize many of their employes spend too much of their time and money in these places, incapacitating them for rendering good service, and worse than throwing away the money which should go to their families. This sentiment among business men has much to do with the large number of dry victories in Ohio, for of twenty-seven towns which voted on this question last month, twenty-two voted dry.

BRYAN AND 1908.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer, which in a way is a Tom Johnson mouthpiece, has found no sentiment among the Democrats in that city for Judson Harmon. They regard talk of his candidacy as an idle dream, and propose to stick to Bill Bryan. That is as pleasing to Republicans as it is flattering to Bryan and discomforting to those Democrats who are hoping that the party will come out of its trance before 1908. But we have no faith that the Scriptural declaration will be confirmed in our next national campaign: "The stone which the builders refused is become the headstone of the corner." There is nothing in the political horizon to indicate that the people have repented of their decisions in 1896 and 1900. On the contrary, there is everything to prove the wisdom of those decisions and if there was anything lacking, Mr. Bryan himself is supplying the deficiency.

PENNSYLVANIA'S SHAME.

Investigation of the Pennsylvania capital scandal is constantly bringing more fraud to the surface until one is led to wonder why the conspirators, in their greed, did not execute a bold coup and run off with the state treasury itself and be done with it, instead of adopting the slow process of vulgarly filching from it through the medium of contracts.

Not that the profits of this system were small, for on the contrary, as The Blade has already explained, they frequently mounted into the thousand per cent. But detection was sure to follow. The conspirators were blind indeed not to know that sooner or later the people of Pennsylvania would discover the veneer on the gaudy trappings of their capitol and demand the punishment of the thieves. With the departure from the state house of the officials under whose corrupt or indifferent eyes the plundering went on unchecked, the day of immunity passed, and now it seems as if the hour of retribution were at hand.

Every insertion of the probe brings to light new evidence of the rascals' cupidity, until the citizens of the state are no longer surprised over the developments. Yesterday an expert told how he had bored into the "burglar proof" safes with an ordinary eight-inch breast drill in four hours' time. The state had paid for chrome steel, which the point of the drill failed to find, and the expert estimated that the four safes for which the contractors were paid $60,000 should not have cost to exceed $27,000.

But the biggest graft in this gigantic conspiracy was pulled out, according to the witness, by the contractors for the bronze used in the first floor. The price was $566,000, and the actual value, in the opinion of the expert, was not to exceed $26,000, a profit of over 2,000 per cent. If there is anything like it in the history of political plunder, records have not disclosed the fact.

COUNTRY BOYS IN CITIES.

The Columbus Sun is preaching the usual sermon to boys of the country and small towns, advising them to stay away from the cities, and that they are far better off in rural communities than by tempting fortune in the more congested centers of population.

It is the same old sermon, preached in the same old way, but the Sun writer has one variation which is not borne out by the facts. He says:

> Will the young man of village or rural residence never awake to the fact that he has very little show in competition with the lad who has been reared among and up to city ways? Fully 90 per cent of the country boys going into cities to work live lives of drudgery and disappointment—they all wish they had never left home. Their risk is greater than the gain.

So the country or village boy has little show in competition with the lad who has been reared in city ways? This would be decidedly interesting, if true. The Blade does not believe it to be true. If the Sun editor will circulate among the successful business and professional men of Columbus there is little doubt he will find that a large per cent of them came from farm and village. They entered into competition with city boys and carried off their full share of the honors. Other boys from the rural districts are doing the same today. It is true of Toledo and it will hold good in almost all cities.

As a rule the country boy is not afraid of work, and long hours do not worry him. He is accustomed to working early and late, and this counts in city as well as in village or on farm. Persistency is a great factor in bringing success, and as a rule the country boy is more persistent than his city cousin.

After all, everything depends on the boy. If he has the right stuff in him he will be successful whether his birthplace happens to be on a farm or in a crowded city. If he has a healthy body and mind, good habits, the right kind of associates, and the determination to win, coupled with intelligent effort, he is certain to succeed. Far more depends on the characteristics of the boy than on the place of his birth.

TALE OF THE NORTHWEST.

High wages and high salaries do not always mean a wide margin of profit. The man who works for a stated sum each week or month is often fired with the ambition to go where he can earn more money. One hears much these days about the high prices paid labor in the far northwest. G. C. Cole, American consul at Dawson, has prepared a table showing wages and salaries paid and the cost of living in the Yukon country.

The pay for a mechanic is $10 for a ten hour day. Common laborers are paid four dollars to five dollars a day with board, without board six dollars. Salaries of clerks in stores range from $150 to $300 a month.

Makes you feel like picking up and going there, doesn't it? Looks like big money and you get the idea you could go and rough it for a time and come home with enough money to buy a corner lot and an automobile.

But there is another side to the story. Boarding houses get from $90 to $100 a month for board and lodging. A square meal at a restaurant costs three dollars. Eggs are worth two dollars a dozen, milk thirty-five cents a quart, hay $100 a ton, coal $20 a ton, while a team of draft horses costs from $1,000 to $1,800. Beef and butter are not so high, each bringing about fifty cents a pound.

These figures rather induce one to change his mind about locating in the far northwest and after he digests Consul Cole's figures he feels quite well satisfied with Ohio.

THE NEW SAN FRANCISCO.

Ex-Mayor James D. Phelan, of San Francisco, has been in New York for some time to obtain money to help rebuild his home city. Outside capital, Mr. Phelan declares, is a necessity, as the $180,000,000 insurance money has been spent and the banks have loaned to the limit on bond and mortgage. However, the stricken city is not in bad financial condition, as Mr. Phelan says the municipal debt is but $5,000,000 and, legally, it has the power to borrow $60,000,000. Eastern capitalists have faith in San Francisco, and Mr. Phelan will get all the money he needs.

The ex-mayor, who, by the way, may be the next mayor, and who knows his home city as well as any other man, is confident that, after all, the great disaster was a blessing in disguise. Prior to the earthquake there were good reasons why the east would refuse to extend credit to the city. The organized gang of grafters which held public office and robbed the people looted without hindrance and practically without protest. The citizens apparently were content and seemed to enjoy being despoiled. But when these same grafters preyed upon the stricken city and sold its privileges when every penny was needed, the day of reckoning came, the citizens rose to the occasion and the vultures were brought to justice.

It is a new San Francisco which appeals for aid, and men with money are responding because they now have greater faith in the city than ever before. But must American cities wait for great disasters to purify them and arouse them to the necessity of crushing the looters and corruptionists?

ANTI-TAFT ROORBACKS.

The wish was father to the thought of those who started the story that Secretary Taft had tired of the political game and would withdraw from the presidential race. It needs no utterance from him to prove the falsity of the story. The war secretary is no quitter. He was averse to becoming a candidate and only consented when it became obvious to him that it was a duty he owed the Republican party. The demand for a candidate who stands squarely on the Roosevelt platform and who is qualified by experience to carry out the Roosevelt policies is unmistakable. Nor is it confined to any one section of the country.

Secretary Taft is that kind of a candidate. No other member of the President's official family has been quite as close to the chief executive. Whenever there was a delicate mission to perform it was Taft who was chosen to do the work and he did it so well as to justify his selection by the President. Hence he is not only familiar with our domestic and foreign relations, but probably is better posted than even the President himself on conditions in the Philippines, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Panama and Cuba. As governor of the Philippines he administered its affairs so wisely and humanely that the pessimists who declared the islands would forever be the center of petty revolutions have been forced to acknowledge their error. And the secretary himself will participate within a short time in the first step of a proceeding which is designed ultimately to give the islands self-government. On several occasions, he has visited Cuba in an official capacity at times when trouble was threatening and as is well known has achieved remarkable success in convincing the Cubans that this government is sincere in its desire to give them every opportunity to run their own affairs. His visits to Panama have been fruitful in advancing that great project and in the betterment of sanitary conditions. In fact whatever the official task assigned the secretary, it has been completed in a manner creditable to the nation.

With this record behind him, and with the knowledge that his ideals of citizenship are of the highest, it is no wonder that Republicans from every section of the country are rallying to his standard, not because they think he is favored of the President, but because they know he has demonstrated his ability to take up the work which the President has so patriotically engaged in for the glory of the nation. It needs no public utterance on the part of Mr. Roosevelt to acquaint the people with his opinion of Taft, for that opinion has frequently been expressed in official deeds and is a part of the administration's history. But it is a source of real pleasure to those who are supporting Mr. Taft to know that their candidate stands well with the President. To deny that this is an element of strength would be tantamount to claiming that Roosevelt has lost his influence with the people.

The best evidence that the Taft campaign has attained great momentum is the desperate efforts made by the opposition to check it. He has been called the choice of "Dictator" Roosevelt, although there is not a syllable of proof that the President is interfering for or against the interest of any candidate. It has been claimed that he is not available, that he has elements of weakness which would make, with him as the leader, Republican victory uncertain, if not impossible. The reception of his candidacy by the people is the best answer to that. And, finally, it is reported that he is going to withdraw, although the authors of the rumor know that "Bill" Taft is not weak-kneed; that when he goes into a fight the other fellow has cause to remember there has been a fight; that he decides slowly and rarely has cause to revoke his decision. So when he heeded the urgent appeals of his friends to become a candidate, he became a candidate in very truth, and until the Republican convention of 1908 makes final choice of a leader.

IN DARKEST RUSSIA.

The czar's second bluff at representative government has been unmasked and a sympathetic world is awaiting the next step in the tragedy of the empire. The dissolution of the duma was formally proclaimed Sunday morning after a protracted session of the council of ministers, and while there have been no serious outbreaks, it is not thought possible that the revolutionists will miss the opportunity to strike another blow in the name of freedom.

Under the leadership of Stolypin, the government made special preparations before it dissolved the duma. Military forces had been quietly mobilized at points where discontent was likely to be greatest, and the officers are under instructions to deal harshly with every demonstration before it has time to develop great strength. Stolypin has convinced the czar that a great plot to overthrow the government was hatching in the very palace of the duma, and but for his coup d' etat, would have been successful. Whereas formerly there was a division of opinion among the czar's counsellors, some of whom were urging pacific treatment of the proletariat in the effort to avert revolution, they who were most conciliatory in their speech have become the most radical. Accepting Stolypin's version of the latest schism, they say the czar, having done his utmost to reconcile the opposing groups and his kindness having been met with treachery, there is nothing left except to assert his royal prerogatives and crush the opposition with all the strength at his command.

One may safely conclude, therefore, that events will move rapidly. The last strands connecting the contending elements having been snapped asunder, it is now a question of hours. The side that can strike the first effective blow will gain at least a temporary advantage. It is hardly likely that the revolutionists were ignorant of the government plans, and if they are in the state of preparedness which ordinary precaution should demand, the war of subjugation contemplated by Stolypin will not be easily won. It will be a bloody contest, a prolonged struggle, and one the issue of which it is difficult to foresee.

ARMAMENT LIMITATION.

This government has taken a bold step at The Hague conference in reserving to itself the right to present the question of armament limitation. The action of Russia excluding this subject from the program made it necessary that some power assume the initiative in order that the matter should be brought formally to the attention of the conference. For obvious reasons, there was no likelihood that any of the European powers would accept the responsibility. Friction over Morocco, differences in Africa and the Russo-Japan war have given an impetus to the construction of war vessels and most of the nations of the world have been steadily increasing their naval efficiency. On the other hand, the program of this country does not contemplate competition in the race for the biggest navy.

Under the circumstances, it is highly appropriate that the proposition to limit navies should be submitted by the United States. No ulterior motive can be ascribed to us. It cannot be charged that we are influenced by fear of foreign invasion, and our cordial relations with the great powers forbid any imputation that we are engaged in a game of diplomacy.

The question, whatever disposition is made of it by the conference, cannot be cried down, although it is doubtful if any real progress will be made at the present time toward limiting naval armaments. Russia is on record in opposition. We can scarcely look for active support from Germany, England, France or Japan, and these constitute the controlling factors. Russia, humiliated by her experience with Japan, feels that she cannot regain her rank as a power except by building a powerful navy and that of itself is sufficient to quicken the activities of other European countries in the same direction. But public sentiment is not in alignment with these national programs. Present day civilization is committed to international arbitration, to peace instead of war, and if The Hague conference ignores the question to be submitted by the American delegates, it won't end the matter. The campaign in its favor will be prosecuted with greater vigor than ever before. In the course or events, peace must win her greatest victory.

NEW CHARTER FOR DES MOINES.

Municipal government has been the main topic of discussion at the capital of Iowa for several months. Dissatisfaction with the existing order of things led the people to propose a new charter. Yesterday a vote was taken, and Des Moines, by a large majority, decided to adopt the Galveston plan. It will be remembered that immediately after the inundation of the Texas city everything was in chaos, and when the citizens recovered sufficiently from the terror inspired by the tidal wave to consider material affairs, they found the community without any responsible organization. It was then and there determined to center authority in a board of five commissioners, and representative business men were named to serve in that capacity. The most urgent measures were necessary to insure sanitation, and these were promptly adopted. Questions bearing on the protection of life and property and on the rebuilding of the city were to be solved, but there was no clash of authority. The city of Galveston said to these five men: "Here I am, almost a hopeless wreck. Make the best of the material at hand." And they did. Galveston recovered rapidly from the effects of the flood. Her commissioners worked constantly and intelligently, with the result that the city never had a more tranquil government. In principle that plan is in operation today, the pride of the city, and an object of deep interest to all students of political economics.

Naturally, Des Moines being a progressive city, studied the Galveston plan, which has spread to other Texas cities and concluded that in the main it was what she wanted. So yesterday she elected five commissioners, one of whom is to be designated mayor, and the other four as heads of departments. These five men are to transact the municipal business of Des Moines just as they would manage a private corporation of equal magnitude. Responsibility is centered in them, and if there are any complaints concerning the condition of streets or sewers, or the public health, if the police force is inefficient, the fire department inadequate, why the people make their criticisms to that commissioner who presides over the department criticised. It is a simple proposition, with little politics in it, but containing a lot of good sense.

SOUTHERN FRANCE IN REVOLT.

It looks as if there were serious trouble ahead for France. The wine growers, desperate at the prospect of losing their means of livelihood, inaugurated a general strike as a protest directed against the government for its neglect to enforce the law with respect to manufacturers of adulterated wines. This strike was intended to be pacific in character. Every attempt at violent demonstration was frowned down.

But as it always happens in industrial strife, idleness begot ugliness. The peasants, having thrown down their implements and refused to work, found time to nurse their grievances, and when the relief asked for was not forthcoming, although Clemenceau promised a thorough investigation, complaints became more insistent. No doubt lawless characters joined in the movement, for such disturbances by their very nature invite the co-operation of society's enemies. At any rate southern France is on the verge of revolution. Dynamite has been employed in the destruction of property, and it is safe to say that rioting will be the next thing on the program.

If the Clemenceau ministry temporizes with conditions, it will sound its own requiem. Energetic measures must be adopted to suppress the outbreak before it can spread into revolution. And contemporaneous with this the government must hear the appeal of the people and grant such relief as the exigency of the case demands, for France is not dealing with a holiday affair.

PLAIN GOWNS FOR GRADUATES.

Chicago educators are on record in favor of a reform in graduating exercises. They would dispense with gloves, presents and flowers, and would have the girls' gowns simple, inexpensive and plainly made. Dresses with laces, costly frills or even elaborately designed, are to be termed "vulgar" and will be discouraged by the school authorities of that city. It is their aim to make commencement a day of equality, not an opportunity for ostentatious display on the part of daughters of rich parents to the discomfort of their less favored sisters.

The plan is one that should receive the hearty commendation of all educators. Our common school system was organized in a spirit of democracy, and while there are little social distinctions that will always exist, as far as the school curriculum is concerned, and commencement is a part of it, the authorities should not countenance anything that savors of aristocracy. If wealthy parents are not satisfied with the conduct of public schools as "common" schools, there are plenty of private institutions where they can send their daughters, and where lavish display of riches is encouraged.

There has been a tendency to make commencement in the Toledo schools a social affair, and many parents have been compelled to draw a line on senseless expenditures. Elaborate gowns, flowers, carriages and all kinds of frills have been added from time to time, until people of moderate means have been embarrassed to foot the bills. The matter has been seriously discussed in several neighborhoods and it is practically agreed that the school board could take no more popular step than to express its disapproval of the character of the present day commencement. It is felt that a drastic reform, a return to simplicity, is essential to the well-being of the public schools of Toledo.

CONFIDENCE BETRAYED.

Frank Woller, clerk of the municipal district and juvenile courts of Milwaukee, was faithful to his trust for twelve years. He was one of the most popular men in that city and had no difficulty in being re-elected term after term.

But six years ago the tempter came. Woller wanted to get rich in a hurry. The ease with which money could be made in the stock market was explained to him by a man who had been in the business. It all seemed so simple and certain that this official, grown gray in the service of the city, agreed to play the game. Being short of capital, he borrowed from a municipal fund of which he was the guardian. It was only for a few days. He would make a turn, replace the money and would thereafter have ample means to carry on other deals.

But, as it nearly always happens in such cases, the market refused to go Woller's way and he was face to face with a shortage. That was the beginning six years ago. Meanwhile he had been chosen to another term and was still watching for an opportunity to recoup and save his honor when some suspicious individual started an investigation. Now Woller is a confessed embezzler for an amount that many approximate $25,000. But the loss of the money won't cripple the city or drive it into bankruptcy. The real loss falls on Woller and his friends and on society. Woller's reputation is gone forever, his friends are crushed with grief, and society that has smiled on him through all these years has grown cynical in the knowledge of his crime. We lose faith in human nature when our friends and acquaintances abuse our confidence, and the loss is irreparable.

THE GOVERNOR'S VACATION.

Columbus dispatches forecast the nature of the vacation Governor Harris will enjoy this summer. He is not going to the sea shore, neither will he hunt the cool retreats of the mountains. He will not tour Europe in an automobile, neither will he cool himself in far-away Alaska. He could do any or all of these stunts if he chose to do so, but he has made other plans.

When necessary, he will be at his desk in the state house. The governor has the old-fashioned idea that the chief executive of Ohio should attend to the business of the state. Of course he will run down to his Preble county farm to see that the crops are properly harvested and there is little doubt that on these occasions he will take a hand himself, just to prove to "the boys" that a man is not incapacitated merely because he is 72 years of age and happens to be governor of Ohio.

But there is another thing Governor Harris will do this summer. He will call it a part of his vacation, but others would term it work. Next winter the legislature will meet and the governor will submit to that body the condition of the affairs of the state, together with recommendations and suggestions for the better management of the great institutions which have for years been the pride of the commonwealth, and for the maintenance of which the taxpayers give hundreds of thousands each year.

The governor believes in economy and efficiency in the management of these institutions. His long service in the legislature and as presiding officer of the senate has equipped him to handle this matter faithfully and intelligently. The rumor is that next winter he will propose some radical changes in the administration of penitentiaries and asylums; possibly will go so far as to recommend the abolition of the various boards and in their place substitute one board which will have supervision of all these institutions.

At any rate the governor proposes to spend a part of the summer in visiting these institutions and becoming better acquainted with the methods employed in their management. Other governors have relied for this information on the reports of the trustees and superintendents and the findings of legislative committees. The visits of the latter, however, have in recent years become so expensive and at times so scandalous that they have been to some extent discontinued. Governor Nash arranged to make the rounds of the hospitals, but ill health prevented him. Governor Harris is determined to get his information first-hand and so he will travel over the state. This will constitute his vacation.

The governor has the faculty of getting to the bottom of things, and it is safe to say that when he completes his tour he will have a vast fund of knowledge from which to write his message, and the people of Ohio can be assured that whatever wrongs he finds will be righted by reason of his recommendations to the general assembly.

FORAKER AT WILBERFORCE.

It was not quite as advertised. Senator Foraker did not acquit the negro soldiers in the minds of his auditors at Wilberforce University. Everyone who went there to hear him expected that he would show up the injustice of the Brownsville affair and prove that President Roosevelt had erred lamentably in ordering the discharge without honor of the 25th infantry.

But possibly it has occurred to the senator that he would be guilty of an impropriety if he announced his final decision at a political meeting before making a report to the body that appointed him. For the senator was assigned the task of investigating the Brownsville riot by the United States senate. Others were appointed on the committee with him and all have heard the testimony. The work of the committee is not yet completed and while the hearings have been public and the newspapers have from time to time reported the proceedings, officially no report has been made, and will not be made until other testimony has been taken. Senator Foraker cannot know as yet whether the remaining witnesses will support his contention or destroy it, and until they have been heard and the findings of the committee are submitted to the senate, it is hardly proper for a member of that committee to utter judgment.

Hence the senator had little to say concerning the testimony itself. Rather he seemed desirous of impressing on the colored citizens of Ohio that he was their champion and defender and that they owed him some return for it. He advised them that he did not demand a hearing in order to bring discredit on President Roosevelt, but because he could not stand by and see men punished without a chance to defend themselves. And this proposition caught the crowd.

It may be some time before the persons who originate stories about Taft dare come out with a report that he has become a "living skeleton."

Says a Kansas editor: "The President's last speech made every millionaire's hair stand on end." So far as Mr. Rockefeller is concerned this is a mere figure of speech.

Luther Burbank, the plant wizard, is at work in an effort to produce an odorless onion. In spite of his great successes of the past, there are those who will bet on the staying qualities of the onion of today.

OUR WEALTHY WOMEN.

Some of Them Display Remarkable Ability in Business Matters.

Perhaps the distinction of being the richest woman in America rests among Mrs. Green, Mrs. Walker, and Mrs. Sage. Mrs. Sage has announced that she intends to devote her entire fortune, exceeding $60,000,000, for the benefit of humanity, says the Philadelphia North American. Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Green have given little, so far as known by the world.

Mrs. Sage, as every one knows, inherited her money from her husband, the celebrated financier, Russell Sage. Shortly after his death she announced that the entire fortune would be devoted to educational and humanitarian purposes. Mrs. Sage is greatly interested in religious work and the public schools. Among her recent gifts were $1,000,000 to the Emma Willard seminary, of Troy, N. Y., and $225,000 to the national committee of the Young Men's Christian association.

She has laid aside $10,000,000 as a Sage foundation for the promotion of living conditions in the country. In Mrs. Sage's words: "The means to that end will include research, publication, education, the establishment and maintenance of charitable and beneficial activities, agencies, and institutions, and the aid of any such activities, agencies, and institutions already established."

Mrs. Anne Weightman Walker, both before and after the death of her father, the rich Philadelphia manufacturing chemist, William Weightman, showed admirable qualities as a business woman. Every morning she was at her desk in the office of the big drug manufacturing plant; she attended strictly to business, and it is said that the merger with Rosengarten & Sons, the firm's chief competitors, was effected by her. After the merger Mrs. Walker retired from business, and since then has been leading a quiet life.

When William Weightman died it was learned that he had left his entire fortune, without reservation, to his daughter, Mrs. Walker. She had long been his principal business assistant, had led a quiet life, going out little, and was in constant attendance upon her father. She took up the reins of management when they fell from his dead hands, and showed that she was a master.

After retiring from active management of the great concern, she quietly disappeared from public view. She divides her time between New York and Philadelphia. Perhaps Mrs. Walker's hobby may be said to be the raising of orchids. Every year at the Horticultural Show in Philadelphia she carries off prizes with her orchids. She maintains a splendid conservatory.

Mrs. Hetty Green rides in an automobile which cost $12,000—her one extravagance. Yet, because the board of assessors attempted to raise the assessment on her property at Bellows Falls, Vt., from $10,000 to $12,000, she prepared to desert the home of her youth.

"They'll impoverish me," Mrs. Green is said to have remarked to a neighbor.

"Why don't you give the house away to be used as a Carnegie free library?" was asked.

To this the aged millionairess replied vehemently that she had no use for Carnegie libraries, and did not propose to give libraries with strings attached.

Mrs. Green is said to possess a fortune exceeding $60,000,000. She devotes most of her time to accumulating money, bringing lawsuits against people who, she says, try "to do her," and practicing the gospel of thrift.

Recently she was sued for $10,000 by an attorney of Boston. He had conducted a lawsuit for Mrs. Green in which she brought action regarding the income of an estate involving $200,000. The lawyer claimed a $10,000 fee. Mrs. Green said she considered $5,000 sufficient.

"Some people think that because I'm a woman, I can be imposed upon," she declared; "but after I am through with them they generally find out differently."

Mrs. Green is said to have recovered $5 damages from a servant because she lost a canary bird. In Wall street her reputation for "closeness" is proverbial, and her fame as a business woman, a money maker, extends from sea to sea. Among her maxims, one is: "Pay your debts, and also see that people pay you."

One of the most remarkable of America's rich women is Mrs. Helen M. King, the "cattle queen" of Texas. She owns more than 1,000,000 acres of land, and her fortune is estimated at $50,000,000.

In her time Mrs. King, who is past 70, has battled with desperadoes, fought against Indians, and has ridden the plains bareback, a typical woman of the west. It has been said that it is fifty miles from the doorway of Mrs. King's house to her front gate.

But the richest woman of Texas is never lonely. She possesses a magnificent library, and in the evening her chief pleasure is reading or playing the piano. In her employ Mrs. King has 1,000 men. Within two years she has given away 100,000 acres of land.

Perhaps the unique personality among the wealthy women of the United States is Isabel Lewis, a 13-year-old negro girl. She is the richest girl in Oklahoma, and lives in a little log cabin in an obscure part of the state.

Years ago 160 acres of land were allotted to the father of the girl, a former slave of the Creek nation, a tribe of Indians. Then some one discovered oil on the land, and the young negress, to whom the land was accredited, found herself the possessor of an income of from $200 to $650 a day, and owning land exceeding in value $5,000,000.

Crust of the Earth.

The Hon. R. J. Strutt, F. R. S., has gathered rocks from all the world over, granites from Cornwall and Rhodesia, basault from Greenland, the Victoria Falls and Ireland, syenite from Norway, leucite from Mount Vesuvius, and has estimated as a result of prolonged investigations that not more than one-thirtieth of the total volume of the earth is composed of rocks found on the surface.

As a result of his deductions he estimates that the depth of the earth's rock crust is approximately forty-five miles. This deducation coincides to a certain degree with the calculations of Professor Milne, the earthquake expert, who has been investigating the same end by the observation of earthquake tremors and their speeds. Prof. Milne concludes that at a depth of thirty miles below the earth's surface exist rocks whose physical properties are similar to those found on the exterior.

Mr. Strutt computes the internal heat of the globe to be about 1,500 degrees centigrade at about forty-five miles below the surface. Such a heat indicates the melting point of iron, but it is considerably below the melting point of platinum, which Dr. Harker fixed at 1,710 degrees centigrade.
—Chicago Tribune.

Too Easy Fishing.

In a paper presented to the French Academie des Sciences, M. Hanriot gives an account of the active substances which are contained in the Tephrosia Vogelli. The leaves of this plant and neighboring species are used for fishing by the natives of Madagascar and the east coast of Africa. The plant is crushed and the pulp macerated with a little water; then it is put in the pond or river at different places, especially in slow streams. Soon the fish become paralyzed and mount to the surface. They can then be caught by hand and eaten without danger.

CURRENT EVENTS

The world's population is estimated at 1,480,000,000 persons.

The South is said to be getting richer at the rate of $7,000,000 a day.

In a census of the world the percentage of blind persons is 64 to every million.

M. E. Ingalls, former head of the Big Four road, says the railways no longer fear President Roosevelt.

Secretary Wilson orders an investigation into the increasing manufacture of absinthe in this country.

Governor Hughes signs the bill providing for a recount of the votes cast in the mayoralty election in 1905.

In proportion to its size, Belgium has more miles of railway than any other country in the world.

Cardinal Gibbons urged need of Christianity in everyday life in address to Holy Cross graduates.

Secretary Taft, speaking at Ottawa, Kan., tells W. J. Bryan he will have plenty to say about trusts in due season.

A Boston preacher informed his congregation that in eight years the reign of the devil will come to an end.

The capital represented by Great Britain's cotton trade is $2,000,000,000 a year, and the profits $350,000,000 a year.

It is estimated that the sun will be able to supply the present amount of heat for another 20,000,000 years.

According to conservative estimates, the United States contains 12,000,000 to 13,000,000 inhabitants of German blood.

In Copenhagen University a professor is said to chloroform plants. After several days they bud in great profusion.

Fred Wright, the oldest English actor, has just celebrated his eightieth birthday. He made his professional debut in 1854.

A soldier of fortune who had fought under 18 different flags, died a few days ago from overindulgence in dumplings.

The British empire has an area of 12,000,000 square miles, a coast line of 43,000 miles and a population of 400,000,000.

Vermont woman sued bride, alleging violation of compact stipulating women were to live as sisters and eschew matrimony.

Charles Fox, Yale man and heir to wealth, enters the prize ring under the name of "Jack Kelly," but is defeated in his first contest.

Mark Twain and George Bernard Shaw meet in London, but eager crowd that had expected a clash of wits is disappointed.

A woman at Paris, Ill., attempted suicide because her son-in-law bought some furniture without asking her advice on the matter.

William Allen White, in commencement address at Oberlin college, warns against educated vandals and declares highest aim of schools is broad humanity.

After eighteen years in office Frank E. Woller, clerk of the courts at Milwaukee, is arrested for the embezzlement of $30,000 which he lost in the wheat pit.

President Roosevelt serves notice on the public lands convention at Denver that government lands are for settlers, and not for the lumber, cattle or mining kings.

The percentage of females employed in four branches of labor in France is: Agriculture, 28; commerce, 35; domestic purposes, 77; and learned professions, 38.

Oracle of the congressional library tells William E. Curtis that big volumes of sermons are no longer published because the press in part has taken the place of the pulpit.

St. Louis woman of 57 years will enter the ten-mile Marathon swimming race in the fall, saying she has found that swimming is the best thing to bring health and happiness.

Sir Chentung Liang-Cheng, retiring Chinese minister, in an interview in Boston, voices China's gratitude at the proposal of the President to remit a large part of the Boxer indemnity.

Wisconsin sent nearly 100,000 men to the civil war out of a population of about 700,000, almost one-seventh of the entire people of the state. Of these over 12,000 died, or about one-eighth.

The startling calculation is now made that the world's Methodists are now so numerous that by joining hands they could girdle the earth. They number 30,000,000.

Superintendent Scott, of the Elmira, N. Y., reformatory, tells the national conference of charities and corrections at Minneapolis that aim in dealing with criminals should be reform, not punishment.

Irrigation has probably been practiced more extensively in Australia than anywhere else on the globe. In New South Wales alone more than 2,000,000 acres have been reclaimed by the development of the ground water.

Alice-Good-Muskrat is suing her husband for divorce at Bonesteel, S. D. She claims her husband ran away with Alova-Walks-As-She-Jumps. She also wants to take her maiden name, Alice-Hugh-Kicker, again.

There is a movement in Maine to permit an open season for killing beavers, because of the damage to standing timber caused by the little animals. Lumbermen lay all sorts of depredations at the door of the dambuilders.

Gold to the amount of 250 ounces has been mined by Igorotes at Baguio, Philippine Islands. It is said that in Benguet province more than 200 native miners are engaged in delving for the precious metal.

Labor Commissioner Stafford, of California, in a recent report, shows that nearly 10 per cent of the restaurants in San Francisco are Japanese, and that the Japanese and Chinese employes generally work 12 hours a day.

Andrew Carnegie's "hero fund" was established in 1904 with $5,000,000 at its disposal. The commission had awarded sixty-three medals up to January 1, 1907, and disbursed about $40,000, aside from about $65,000 given San Francisco and other sufferers from disasters.

A motor parcel-post service was recently commenced between London and Ipswich. Two new motor vans, fitted with engines of 24-horse power, have been constructed for this purpose, and they have succeeded in covering the distance in the scheduled time of about seven and one-half hours.

THE HOMING GIRL.

'Twas the gran' time the girls had at
Katie Breen's th'-day,
To sind off wid Good-speed her cousin,
Mary Carr,
Fur 'tis Mary is the wise girl that laid
away her pay,
An' now she's fur the ould home away
in Castlebar.
'Twas Kate Breen, the good soul, that got
the party up,
An' passed 'round the kind word fur
ivery wan to come,
Fur 'twas ould frinds to drop in an' have
a bit an' sup,
An' cheer the heart o' Mary Carr before
she started home.
'Twas mesel' came whin Mary came this
manny year ago,
So gladily an' proudly I wint th'-day to
call,
An' I walked in me fine clo'es wid Patrick Kane, me beau;
But now I am the sorry girl I iver went
at all.

Shure, Mary Carr's the plain thing, an'
timid as a mou

The Blade Churn

Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

Six-gallon churn by freight, and copy of Weekly Blade one year $3.25

Ten-gallon churn by freight and copy of Weekly Blade one year $4.00

Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE . . . TOLEDO, OHIO

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered our readers are furnished by the aris Modes Co., of New York, and e the best, latest and most perfect atterns offered by any newspaper ing cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allow- ce of all seams; are easy, simple and actical to use, and perfect in fit. If e correct size is selected, a garment ay be cut and made to fit perfectly ithout any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any ddress at only 10 cents each. In or- ering, address your letter, "Pattern epartment, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." nclose 10 cents in silver for each pat- rn ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. ce more, do NOT send stamps. They ick together, and it is difficult to dis- se of them, unless at a discount. Write very plainly the NUMBER and NAME of each pattern, as it ap- ars under the cut, and also the BUST EASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the ice, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. ny of these show TWO patterns in illustration. In such cases, either ill be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, both on receipt of two silver dimes.

SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

ddress as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

hild's One-Piece Dress, Closed at Back, with Dutch Neck and Three-Quarter Length Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1933.—All Seams Allowed.

Dark blue linen with bands of bright d galatea is the combination used in e construction of this useful one-piece ess for a child. It is a good pattern white linen or pique and if made in plaid woolens would be excellent for

1933

l days or for donning in the early au- mn.

he pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years. a child of 5 years the dress needs 3⅜ rds of goods 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide. rice of pattern, 10 cents.

adies' Princess Kimono, with Skirt Joined to the Waist.—Paris Pattern No. 1950.—All Seams Allowed.

The Kimono has come to be so much a necessity to the woman at home, er hours of negligee that any adap- ion of the original idea which em- aces an element of novelty is receiv- with enthusiasm. This present de- lopment is made of white Habutai k with a border of ciel blue. Made

1950

the flowered challis, organdie or n of plain cashmere, nun's veiling sathtross, or any of the summer s, it would develop charmingly. pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 bust measure. For 36 bust the n needs 11¼ yards of goods 20 hes wide, or 8½ yards 27 inches e, or 6½ yards 36 inches wide, or rds 42 inches wide, each with 1¾ s of contrasting material 20 inches for the bands.

rice of pattern, 10 cents.

adies' Jumper or Over-Blouse.—Paris Pattern No. 1942.—All Seams Allowed.

The newest form of the jumper is n this smart model developed ne heliotrope linen trimmed in ty lace. It is a decorative little ment and easy to adjust. There is development of the Japanese sleeve ch will give such chic to a toilette as this little jumper. It would develop nicely in tussor, crepe de Chine or rajah.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44

1942

inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the jumper requires 2¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅜ yards 42 inches wide; 5¼ yards of insertion and 11¾ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Wrap, with Body and Sleeves in One.—Paris Pattern No. 1960.—All Seams Allowed.

For wearing over the gowns that have the Japanese sleeve—and every woman this summer numbers at least one such dressy costume in her wardrobe—this charming wrap is unapproachable, because it is not only intrinsically beautiful,

1960

but exceedingly chic and stylish, and comfortable and convenient.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the wrap needs 4 yards of goods 42 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 54 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅜ yard of contrasting material 20 inches wide for fronts and to face cuffs and revers, and 4 yards of passementerie and 2 tassels to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Yoke Dressing Sack with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and with or without Collar.—Paris Pattern No. 1938.—All Seams Allowed.

A rightfully convenient negligee is this pretty example of pink figured challis ornamented with a self-colored belt ribbon, tied in front, and a narrow edging of torchon lace on the deep pointed collar and sleeve-band. The collar may be omitted, allowing the

1938

yoke with a collarless neck to be revealed. The sleeves are in three-quarter length.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the sack requires 5½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide; 2 yards of ribbon for ties and 5 yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Nine-Gored Box-Plaited Skirt, with Side-Plaited Sections Forming Lower Part of Side-Front and Side-Back Gores.—Paris Pattern No. 1945.—All Seams Allowed.

A skirt that combines so many elements of grace and style must apeal to women of good taste who desire to see their daughters appropriately gowned. For sicilienne, serge, alpaca, or in rajah. Birmingham or taffeta, it develops beautifully, and is a good model for the heavy white washable skirts in pique or similar materials.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—14 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the skirt, made of goods with nap, needs 8¼ yards 20 inches

1945

wide, or 5¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 4¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 54 inches wide, or of goods without nap, it needs 8¼ yards 20 inches wide, or 5 yards 36 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BIG RAISE IN MATERIALS

Prices of Some Goods Doubled in Ten Years.

Goods Exported Do Not Show the Large Advances Made Abroad.

Washington, D. C., June 24.—The advance in prices abroad of articles imported into the United States, recently noted by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor, seems to have occurred largely in manufacturers' materials, and, in a more limited way, in manufactures, while foodstuffs show little advance and in some cases a decline. The bureau of statistics obtains its valuation of imported articles by dividing into the total value of imports for a given period the total quantity imported, thus obtaining the average valuation per pound, bushel, gallon, ton, or other unit of quantity; and as the valuations of imported articles are required by law to be the "actual market value or wholesale price of such merchandise, as bought and sold in wholesale quantities at the time of exportation to the United States, in the principal markets of the country whence imported," the figures of value - hich it thus obtains may be looked upon as a fair representation of the wholesale market value in foreign countries of the articles in question.

The 25 principal articles which the bureau of statistics has selected for a careful comparison of prices at the present time with those of a decade ago include most of the important articles in the import trade in which quantities as well as values are stated, and the value of these 25 articles, when aggregated, forms one-half the total value of all merchandise imported into the country in the period in question, this calculation being made with reference to the ten months ending with April, 1907, in comparison with the ten months ending with April, 1897, thus comparing the present average prices abroad of the articles in question with those of a corresponding period a decade ago.

The advances in prices shown in these principal articles imported, comparing average prices in the ten months ending with April, 1907, with those of the corresponding months of 1897, are as follows. Pig tin, an advance of 207 per cent; copper in pigs, bars, ingots, etc., 127 per cent; unmanufactured fibers, 117 per cent; iron ore, 108 per cent; shellac, 107 per cent; raw cotton, 69 per cent; lumber, 64 per cent; hides and skins, 63 per cent; India rubber, 59 per cent; raw silk, 57 per cent; wood pulp, 56 per cent; wool, 32 per cent; nitrate of soda, 31 per cent; and pig iron, 22 per cent.

In foodstuffs imported the more important articles show in some cases a decline and in others but a slight advance. The importation of food includes a much smaller number of articles than the imports for manufacturing, the principle articles imported for food purposes being, in the order of their value, sugar, coffee, tea, cacao, fruits, wines, liquors, spices, etc. Taking the average price for the ten months ending with April 1907, and comparing with that for the corresponding period of 1897 sugar shows an advance of slightly less than 1 per cent, coffee shows a decline of over 29 per cent, tea an advance of 100 per cent, cacao an advance of 48 per cent, distilled spirits an advance of 15 per cent, and champagne and other sparkling wines an advance of 2 per cent.

While the figures above quoted show merely the percentage of advance or decline in each case the actual advance or falling off in price per unit of quantity is equally interesting. Comparing the figures for the ten months of 1907 with those of the same month of 1897, pig tin shows an advance from 13 cents per pound in 1897 to 40 cents per pound in 1907; copper in pigs, ingots, bars, etc., from 8½ cents per pound in 1897 to 19 cents in 1907; unmanufactured fibers, from $61 per ton in 1897 to $133 per ton in 1907; iron ore, from $1.44 per ton in 1897 to $3 per ton in 1907; shellac, from 16 cents per pound in 1897 to 32 cents in 1907; tea, from a little over 12 cents per pound in 1897 to a fraction above 24 cents in 1907; raw cotton, from 11½ cents per pound in 1897 to 19 cents in 1907; hides and skins, from 14 cents per pound in 1897 to 22 cents in 1907; boards, planks, and deals, from $10 per M feet in 1897 to $17 in 1907; raw silk, from $2.41 per pound in 1897 to$3.76 in 1907; wood pulp, from $19 per ton in 1897 to $29 in 1907; india rubber, from 49 cents per pound in 1897 to 77 cents in 1907; cacao, from 9½ cents per pound in 1897 to 14 cents in 1907, and sugar is in each case valued at practically 2 cents per pound, the advance being slightly less than 1 per cent, and coffee shows a fall from 11 cents per pound in 1897 to 8 cents in 1907. Thus coffee and sugar, which form by far the largest items in the importation of foodstuffs, show in one case a decline and in the other no advance, while tea and cacao, of which the value of the imports is less than one-fourth that of coffee and sugar, show and advance.

In exports the prices show in practically all cases an advance, but averaging less than that found in imports. Taking twenty-five articles of export whose aggregate value forms nearly three-fourths of the total exportations, the advances in prices, comparing the ten months ending with April, 1907, with the corresponding period of 1897, are as follows: Turpentine, an advance of 154 per cent; rosin, 126 per cent; sawed timber, 105 per cent; copper in ingots, bars and plates, 91 per cent; apples, 91 per cent; lumber, 67 per cent; cottonseed oil, 53 per cent; raw cotton, 42 per cent; meat and dairy products, 28 per cent; boots and shoes, 31 per cent; sole leather, 29 per cent; wheat, 28 per cent; corn 27 per cent; paraffin, 26 per cent; unmanufactured tobacco, 21 per cent; steel rails, 21 per cent; wire, 15 per cent, and fertilizers, 2 per cent.

Taking the twenty-five articles in the list of imports and the twenty-five articles named in the list of exports and giving to each its proper weight (according to the value of the trade) in order to obtain a proper "weighted average," it appears from the figures of the bureau of statistics that the average advance in price of these twenty-five articles imported has been 55.21 per cent and of the twenty-five articles of export included in the list the advance has been 38.06 per cent. comparing in this calculation the averages for the ten months of the fiscal year 1907 with those of the corresponding ten months of 1897.

BABY GIRL'S ECZEMA

Covered With Yellow Sores—Sight of Eye Destroyed — Doctors Fail—Cured in a Week by Cuticura.

"Our little girl, one year and a half old, was taken with eczema. We took her to three doctors, but by this time she was nothing but a yellow, greenish sore. One morning we discovered a little yellow pimple on one of her eyes. Doctor No. 3 said that we had better take her to some eye specialist, since it was an ulcer. So we went to Oswego to doctor No. 4, and he said the eyesight was gone, but that he could help it. Well, we were nearly discouraged. I thought we would try the Cuticura Treatment, so I purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies, which cost me $1, and in three days our daughter, who had been sick about eight months, showed great improvement, and in one week all sores had disappeared. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abbott, R. F. D., No. 9, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y., Aug. 17, 1906."

DREADNAUGHT BIDS OPEN

Navy to Have Two $10,000,000 Sea Monsters.

Armor Belt 11 Inches Thick and a Speed of 21 Knots.

Washington, June 20.—The Newport News Shipbuilding company, of Newport News, Va., with one bid at $3,987,000 and the Fore River Shipbuilding company, of Quincy, Mass., with a bid at $4,377,000, were the successful bidders today for building the big 20,000-ton battleships.

The two American Dreadnaughts or what are officially known as battleships numbers 28 and 29, each to be of approximately 20,000 tons displacement, the cost of each not to exceed $6,000,000 exclusive of armor and armament. The total cost of each when completed is estimated to be $10,000,000. Responsive to the invitations of the navy department and in accordance with the instructions to the naval board on construction, there were submitted various designs and sketches for the proposed vessels from shipbuilders and the naval constructors. These in turn were submitted to a naval board on designs at the head of which was Assistant Secretary Newberry, which board reported that the 510-foot design of the bureau of construction (with officers' quarters forward) was the most suitable. This board gave the opinion that a vessel constructed on this design would carry as heavy armor and as powerful armament as any known vessel of this class; would have a speed believed to be the highest practicable for a vessel of this type and class and have the highest practicable readiness of action, with a total coal bunker capacity of about 2,500 tons, a speed on trial of 21 knots, a length on the load waterline of 510 feet and extreme breath of 85 feet and 2 5-8 inches. The armament is to be composed as follows: Main battery, twenty twelve-inch breech loading rifles; secondary battery, fourteen five-inch rapid fire guns, four three-pounder saluting guns, four one-pounder semi-automatic guns, two three-inch field pieces, two machine guns, calibre thirty, two submerged torpedo tubes.

The hulls of the vessels are to be protected by a waterline belt of armor eight feet in width whose maximum thickness is 11 inches and whose cross section is uniform throughout the length of the belt.

TAFT TO ANSWER FORAKER

Likely to Defend Administration on Brownsville Question

Washington, June 22.—From a source close to Secretary Taft it is learned that the attack of Senator Foraker in his Brownsville speech at Wilberforce university will be answered by Secretary Taft.

Foraker has done the one thing that can induce Taft to engage in a controversy with him. It has been known all along that Taft intended to ignore the Brownsville incident in his public addresses unless Foraker made an issue of it. Now that the latter has brought the matter to the front Taft will reply with a defense of the administration's course.

He will not engage in a joint debate, but he will attempt to show that Foraker's contentions are not sound.

M'CALLA GETS A MEDAL

Gallant Conduct at Santiago Rewarded in Bronze.

Washington, June 19.—A bronze "West Indian" medal has been awarded by the navy department to Rear Admiral Benj. H. McCalla, U. S. N., retired, now living in San Francisco, for specially meritorius conduct other than in battle. The medal was bestowed for "rescuing crews from, and in close proximity to burning ships, after the battle of Santiago, July 3, 1898."

McCalla, then commander of the Marblehead, took his ship close up to the burning ships of Cervera's fleet and saved the Spanish sailors at the risk of his own ship from the exploding magazines of the Spanish cruisers.

PRESIDENT SIGNS TREATY

Customs Convention to Become Operative.

Oyster Bay, June 24.—President Roosevelt today signed the Domincan treaty. The convention, which regulates customs matters between the United States and Santo Domingo, was negotiated February 8 last by the plenipotentiaries of the two countries, and has since been approved by the United States senate and the legislative body of Santo Domingo. The signature of the President today is understood to be the last step necessary to make the convention operative. The treaty was received from Washington today.

VIOLATED SUNDAY LAWS

Nearly Hundred Are Arrested in Washington Crusade.

Washington, June 24.—Mayor Garrett and Marshal Collins, of Glen Echo, a suburb of this city, arrested about 90 people Sunday on the charge of violating the Sunday law. The arrests included street car conductors, peanut vendors, a telephone operator, and other Sunday workers. Garrett and Collins are the officials whose numerous arrests of automobilists for exceeding the speed limits have created widespread interest.

STANDARD TO CONTROL

Said to Be Planning Railroad From Ocean to Ocean.

Gap Between Toledo and Chicago to Be Covered by Purchase of a Minor Line.

Washington, June 22.—The Standard Oil Co. within two years will own and operate a complete transcontinental railroad system, in the opinion of those here familiar with such matters.

This line will extend from the Atlantic tidewater at Newport News, Va., to Seattle and Portland by way of Chicago. Every mile will be controlled by the Standard Oil interests and from the day it opens it will be the most potent transportation influence on the continent.

These links will comprise the new Standard Oil chain: The Virginia railway, commonly known as the Tidewater & Deepwater, from Newport News, Va., into West Virginia, and soon to be connected with the Ohio river; the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton, extending from Ironton, O., on the Ohio river, north and west across Ohio and Michigan; the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul from Chicago and Milwaukee west to the Pacific coast.

Every road in the group is now under Rockefeller control. There is one gap to be filled, from Toledo or Detroit to Chicago. This will be covered by the early purchase of a minor line.

The Standard Oil system, when completed, will have a main line mileage of about 3,700 miles from ocean to ocean. It will be the longest continuous main line system in the United States, and next to the Siberian railroad, the longest in the world under a single management.

The new road will be a strictly Standard Oil affair. It will be in a position to compete for the grain business which comes down from Duluth and Chicago and for the business of supplying coal to the northwest. Part of the plan is to develop Newport News as a great port of export. The control of the road is to be within the Standard Oil group, so that if necessary at any time in the future it can be used as an instrument fr punishing competing roads which manifest hostility to the big oil concern.

Will Own D., T. & I.

The announcement may be made at any time of the assumption of control by the Standard Oil interests of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton. This road controls the Ann Arbor road, running from Toledo northwest across the southern peninsula of Michigan. The entire system of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton runs from Ironton, O., on the Ohio river, at the southernmost point of Ohio, northward across Ohio through Springfield, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, Ann Arbor, Durand, Alma, Cadillac, to Frankfort, Mich., on Lake Michigan. The total mileage of the system is about 725 miles. This valuable piece of road has practically passed under the control of the Standard group, which for several years has been quietly constructing the Tidewater and Deepwater road across Virginia and into the richest coal fields of West Virginia. The latter road is now near the point of completion, where a connection can be made with the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton, and it will not surprise insiders to have the announcement made at any time that the two are under one management, and that through service from Detroit and Toledo, on the lakes, to tidewater at Newport News is to be established.

WOULD BAR QUESEDA

Effort Made to Keep Him From Peace Conference.

Washington, June 24.—The authorities here have known for some time, through Governor Magoon, that an effort has been made by the Italian government to prevent the appearance at The Hague conference of Orestes Ferrara, who, with Gonzale de Quesada, the Cuban minister to Washington, was named as a representative of Cuba. Ferrara has occupied a prominent part in Cuban politics and attained the rank of general in the Liberal army. He is a man of accomplishments and a professor of law in a Havana university.

It appears that soon after he arrived at The Hague, the Italian government, through its secret police, identified Ferrara as a young Italian who, in former years, had been a member of the revolutionary party in Naples. He was tried for revolt and acquitted in the first place, but returning to Italy after an absence of several years in Cuba, he was again tried and sentenced for publishing articles attacking the government. It is not clear that the Italian government had made any formal charges or demands in the case of Ferrara, but that he had received an intimation to the effect that he was unwelcome is manifested by the fact that last week he cabled his resignation to Governor Magoon, who felt obliged to accept it.

DAN HANNA IS DIVORCED

Second Wife Gets Her Second Decree and the Child.

Cleveland, June 21.—Mrs. Daisy Gordon Hanna was granted a divorce from Dan R. Hanna, son of the late Senator M. A. Hanna, by Judge Phillips in common pleas court today. Mrs. Hanna was given the custody of the only child. The alimony was privately agreed upon out of court.

Mrs. Daisy Gordon Hanna was the second wife of Dan R. Hanna, his first wife having been May Harrington Hanna, who obtained a divorce in 1898 and is now the wife of Edward K. Stallo, of New York. The grounds for the suit for divorce were gross neglect of duty and cruelty. Mrs. Daisy Gordon Hanna, prior to her marriage to Dan R. Hanna, was the wife of Walter De S. Maud, an English army officer, from whom she obtained a divorce a few years ago.

DOCTOR'S FOOD TALK

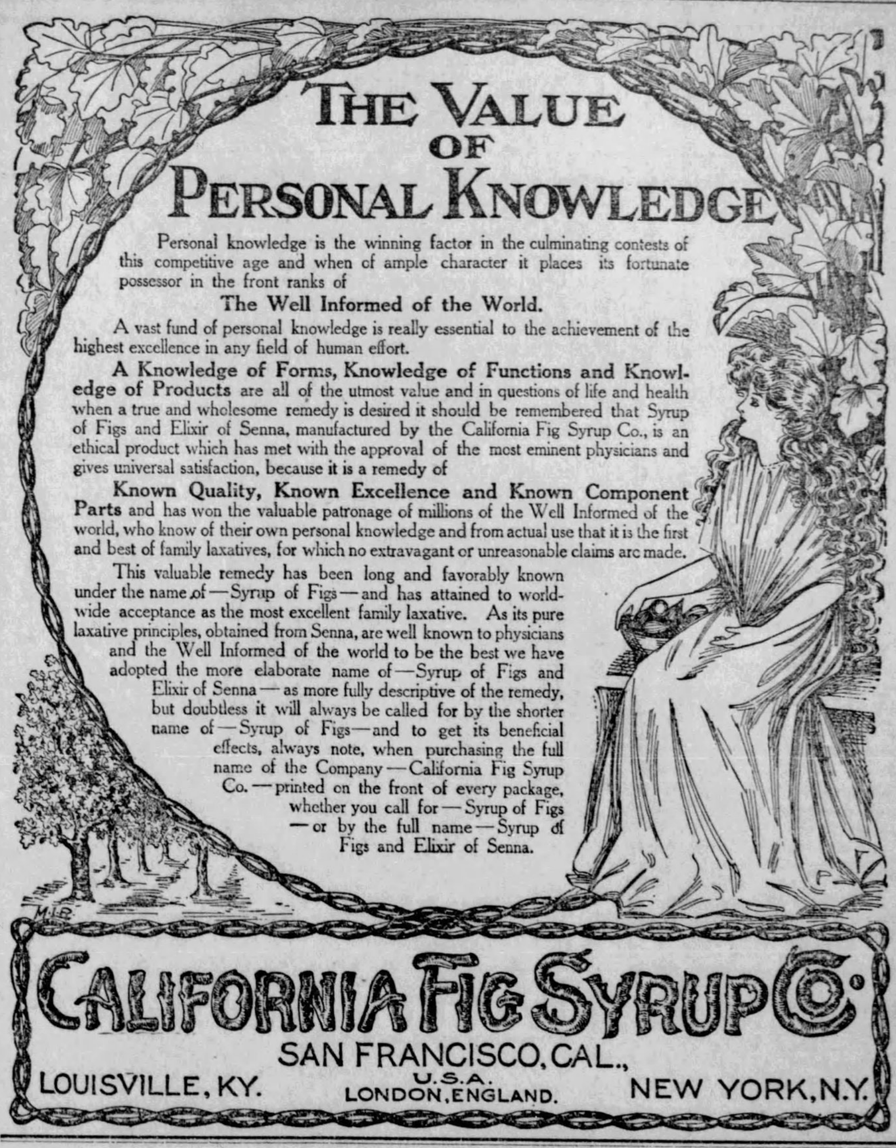
Selection of Food One of the Most Important Acts in Life.

A Mass. doctor says: "Our health and physical and mental happiness are so largely under our personal control that the proper selection of food should be, and is one of the most important acts in life.

"On this subject I may say that I know of no food equal in digestibility and more powerful in point of nutriment, than the modern Grape-Nuts, four heaping teaspoons of which is sufficient for the cereal part of a meal, and experience demonstrates that the user is perfectly nourished from one meal to another.

"I am convinced that the extensive and general use of high class foods of this character would increase the term of human life, add to the sum total of happiness and very considerably improve society in general. I am free to mention the food, for I personally know of its value."

Grape-Nuts food can be used by babes in arms, or adults. It is ready cooked, can be served instantly, either cold with cream, or with hot water or hot milk poured over. All sorts of puddings and fancy dishes can be made with Grape-Nuts. The food is concentrated and very economical, for four heaping teaspoons are sufficient for the cereal part of a meal. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."


THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE
Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of
The Well Informed of the World.
A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.
A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of
Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.
This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.,
LOUISVILLE, KY. U.S.A. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

NATION'S IDEALS HIGH

Ambassador Bryce Sees More Than Money Getting.

Says Great National Wealth Allows People to Cultivate Things of Mind.

St. Louis, June 20.—Ambassador James Bryce delivered the address at the commencement of Washington university here today.

He spoke in part safollows:

"Ideals are as high in America as anywhere else in the world. You prize the things of the mind and the soul as being the things which make the truest greatness of a nation. You can the more safely do so because your material prosperity is assured by the marvelous resources at your command. All that can be measured in bushels, be they ingures of dollars, or tons, or bushels or bales you have already. Happy is your lot compared with that of the state of [illegible] to fear; you need no vast fleets or armies [illegible] in your industries and trade there will, of course, be ups and downs, but your soil and your minerals are more than sufficient to provide an ever expanding employment, with an ever increasing wealth. The unique mission which providence seems to have entrusted to you is to show the world how immense natural resources may be used, not in boastfulness or for luxury, but as a foundation on which to build up the highest form of natural life, to cultivate the delights which intellect and taste open to us, to set the noblest example of a people not only prosperous and free, but enlightened, happy and contented."

TAFT SPEAKS IN KANSAS

Talks of Panama Canal to 12,000 People.

Kansas City, June 20.—After a night's rest at Oak Hall, the home of W. R. Nelson, editor of the Star, William H. Taft departed this morning for Ottawa, Kas., where he is to speak this afternoon at the Chautauqua assembly. On the way to the railway station this morning Secretary Taft visited a physician's office and underwent a slight treatment for his throat. Mr. Taft appeared perfectly well and expressed himself as "feeling fine."

Ottawa, Kas., June 20.—Wm. H. Taft, secretary of war, arrived here from Kansas City this morning to address the Chautauqua Assembly. There was a crush of people at the station and it is estimated 12,000 people will listen to his address this afternoon.

Secretary Taft's subject will be "The Panama Canal." He wouldn't say in advance if he would touch on politics or reply to the remarks addressed to him here yesterday by W. J. Bryan. Mr. Bryan in his address urged Secretary Taft to indorse President Roosevelt's stand on the income tax and treatment of swollen fortunes.

"I glory in what the President has done," said Mr. Bryan, "but he has not done enough."

DAN HANNA WEDS AGAIN

Divorced Friday, Takes Third Bride Monday.

Cleveland, June 24.—Dan R. Hanna, son of the late Senator M. A. Hanna, was this afternoon married to Mrs. Mary Stuart at the residence of the bride's mother on East Eighty-second street, this city. The ceremony was performed by a justice of the peace. The only witnesses were the bride's mother and one or two other persons. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Hanna left for the east, make their home at the country residence of Mr. Hanna, near Ravenna, about thirty miles from Cleveland. Mr. Hanna has been married twice before, a divorce having been obtained by each of his former wives. Mrs. Daisy Gordon Hanna, the second wife, was granted a divorce by Judge Phillips, of the common pleas court, last Friday. The bride is the divorced wife of Frank Skelly, formerly a hotel clerk here. Her maiden name was restored when the divorce was granted.

HE WOULD REVISE TARIFF

Congressman Burton Says the Time Is Ripe.

Aurora, Ill., June 22.—The first annual banquet of the United States Senate of Aurora, an organization composed of business men of Aurora, and conducted in a manner similar to that of the senate at Washington, was held last night. Speeches were made by Speaker Cannon, Congressman Burton, of Ohio, and others.

Mr. Burton in his speech said:

"Republicans must give early attention to the revision of the tariff. The time is already ripe. Yet such revisions should not be made in disregard of the benefits of protection or its most salutary effect in the development of our country. There should be care to prevent any dislocation of industries, though this object should not be an all-controlling consideration.

"I do not believe that the protective tariff walls will be ruthlessly or suddenly thrown down, but I do believe they will be lowered."

MRS. SAGE ADDS TO FUND

New York, June 24.—Mrs. Russell Sage has sent to the Lincoln Farm association a contribution of $25,000 to the fund for the preservation of the Abraham Lincoln farm and log cabin and for the memorial building that will be put up on the farm eventually. She has intimated to the directors of the association her willingness to give more should it be necessary.

RETIRED BUSINESS MAN, middle-aged, wealthy, wishes to correspond. Not looking for more money. Just a good woman. Box 94, Elgin, Ill.

LIQUOR MEN FRIGHTENED

Fear Prohibition Plank in National Platforms.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 21.—Injection of anti-saloon sentiment into the platforms of both great political parties in the next national campaign was predicted at last night's sessions of the National Wholesale Liquor Dealers' convention in this city. Call was made for federation of every liquor interest in the United States not only to meet the present sweep of prohibition agitation, but to prepare to check the movement in the presidential conventions of 1908, speakers declaring that growth of the crusade against liquor will force party leaders to recognize the necessity of placing some "platform doctrine" dealing with the subject before the people at the coming election. Organization of a great campaign fund to meet the new conditions was advocated by the protective bureau of the association and big contributions to this fund from every liquor interest were urged.

The officers were elected as follows: President, F. Dietle, of Cincinnati, Ohio; first vice-president, W. M. Murphy, Chicago; second vice-president, E. V. Dougherty, of Philadelphia; treasurer, Ephram Brice, of Philadelphia; secretary, David Stauber, of Cincinnati.

ASK RANGE TURNED OVER TO STATES

Many Delegates at Denver Oppose What They Call "Government Landlordism."

Denver, Col., June 20.—At the opening of today's session of the public lands convention the delegates were looking forward to a warm fight over resolutions in favor of turning the public grazing lands over to the various western states for local management and against "the inauguration of any policy that will result in the United States government becoming the permanent holder and landlord of the remaining public lands or the natural resources connected therewith."

As a result of yesterday's controversy over the report of the committee on credentials and the charges of "stuffing" made both by the administration and anti-administration delegates an agreement had been reached, giving each state represented ten votes and to each chamber of commerce or other recognized commercial organization five votes. The convention has been remarkable in that its discussions have been almost entirely confined to criticism of the national administration policy of handling the public lands. Conservatives, however, declare that the two sides of the controversy are really not far apart as both contend they are striving for changes in the present policy that will make it easier for new settlers to acquire home sites and become an integral part of the great region lying west of the Mississippi river.

Five resolutions were introduced and read at this morning's session. The commercial bodies of Colorado Springs and the directors of the Colorado state forestry association introduced resolutions iudorsing the work of the forestry service. The Colorado and Wyoming Lumber Dealers' association, in a set of resolutions, objected to leasing the range, called for a reduction in the area of forest reserves and opposed government landlordism.

FORAKER'S TRIBUTE TO ROOSEVELT

Followed, in Speech at Wilberforce, by Bitter Words on Brownsville.

Xenia, O., June 20.—When United States Senator J. B. Foraker arrived in Xenia today on his way to Wilberforce college to deliver an address on the forty-fourth annual commencement of that institution he was accorded a warm reception. He was met at the Pennsylvania station by soldiers and citizens with a military band and escorted to the west front of the court house where he spoke feelingly on the unexpected reception given him. After this incident he was driven to Wilberforce college, which is three miles in the country northwest of here.

In the course of his address at the university, Senator Foraker, after speaking of the political teachers of 20 years ago, paid a warm tribute to the late President McKinley, and said:

"At that time Theodore Roosevelt was barely known to the American people; but he, too, had been laying the foundations broad and deep on which he was to build the remarkable character that has enabled him not only to be President of the United States, but to fill the whole world with the fame of his deeds."

After recounting what had been brought out by the senate inquiry on the Brownsville shooting, all of which had been published, he said:

"The investigation may prove futile to establish the truth. It may never be known who did the firing, but it will always be known that the negro soldiers have at least had a chance to state their side of the case. If for what I have done in their behalf I am to be eliminated from public life, as has been proclaimed, then let it be known that I shall at least carry with me into private life the consoling satisfaction of feeling and knowing that I have been rebuked for an action that I shall never regret, but always esteem as creditable to my heart as a man and to my sense of justice and duty as a public official."

LANDIS READY TO SMASH STANDARD

Chicago Judge Asks About Financial Status of the Big Oil Trust.

Chicago, June 19.—Judge Landis, before whom the recent trial of the government against the Standard Oil company on the charge of rebating was held, today summoned the attorneys on both sides of the case into his chamber and asked them for details regarding the financial status of the company, and for further information regarding its dealings with the Chicago & Alton railway.

The verdict in the case was against the Standard Oil company and placed it within the discretion of the judge to impose fines amounting to many millions of dollars. The company entered motions for a new trial and an arrest of judgment, but no decision has as yet been made by Judge Landis upon them.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.
There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast,
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

MONDAY.
If there is anything before you, any bit of work from which you shrink, go straight up to it and do it at once. The only way to get rid of it is to do it.

TUESDAY.
Flinch not, faint not. Time will tell;
Heaven keeps its reckoning well.

WEDNESDAY.
When discouraged, tell God, and don't tell your neighbor.

THURSDAY.
The law of nature is that a certain quantity of work is necessary to produce a certain quantity of good of any kind whatever.

FRIDAY.
Cheer up! Your life is too self-centered. You imagine your troubles are worse than others bear. You feel sorry for yourself the meanest sort of pity. You are borrowing trouble and paying a high rate of interest. Smile even if it be through tears which speedily dry. And cheer up!

SATURDAY.
Go, speed the stars of thought
On to their shining goals—
The sower scatters broad his seed,
The wheat thou strew'st be souls.

"I DIDN'T MEAN IT"

"I didn't mean anything," is one of the excuses most frequently offered as an explanation or apology for an unkind speech or action.

"It is only her way," is another common saying, which, like the first, is expected to cover a multitude of sins.

The truth of the matter is the excuse "I didn't mean anything," is a cowardly method of trying to slip out of something we have done and are sorry for when brought face to face with the consequences. Anything we do not mean is far better left unsaid or undone, especially if there is the appearance of unkindness. Ugly words even if we think we do not mean them, may be made to cut like two-edged swords, and leave a wound that is long in healing.

We usually say the things we do not mean, when we are giving way to moods that make us see the world through dark glasses. We are then in a condition to be easily irritated, and we want to hurt somebody. We are too civilized to get out and do damage with clubs or axes, so we speak or act unkindly in order to free ourselves of the poison in our system. And after we decide that, perhaps, life is not hopelessly dark and dreary, and our mental sun is once more shining, then, if we are confronted with the result of our hasty action of gloomy hours, we say, with the full expectation of being believed and pardoned, "I didn't mean anything."

This may help some, but it is not a full atonement. It is very easy to forgive ourselves faults for which we do not greatly suffer, but even though the suffering is inflicted upon another, there is always a reaction of whatever we send out, and sooner or later it comes back home to exact its penalty.

And then, there is another phase to the question. We are not telling the truth when we say we did not mean a thing at the time it was said or done. We always assert this after that time has passed, and our mental clouds have cleared away, but at the moment, when we are either cross or angry, we most certainly do mean to visit our ill-temper on another, else we would not give it expression.

"I didn't mean anything," is a mighty poor excuse when it is sifted to the bottom.

"It is only her way," is an excuse equally flimsy.

Why should anyone have disagreeable ways and expect them to be overlooked and pardoned, as though they were some affliction that could not be prevented?

"She's very pleasant when you know her, it is only her way."

How often we hear this about some woman whose bad manners repel those who are but casual acquaintances. The friends of a woman of this sort may have pierced her armor, and know that it conceals a heart of sterling worth, but those with whom she comes in passing contact do not have this knowledge, and see only what appears on the outside.

"It is only her way. She is a good and lovable woman when you know her."

Yes, but she would be a better woman if she cured herself of the "way" that keeps those who do not know her intimately, from understanding she has a tender heart and a fund of kindness. Those are qualities which never should be hidden.

The American Wife of a Chinese Missionary

There are more than two hundred American women in New York who are the wives of Chinamen. One of the most remarkable of these women, we are informed, is Mrs. Huie Kin, the wife of the superintendent of the Presbyterian Chinese mission in New York City. For eighteen years she has been her husband's associate in mission work, and under their joint attention much has been accomplished among the Chinese of the city. A writer in the New York Press thus describes the life of Mrs. Huie and her family:

Despite the fact that she has nine children, the last two of which are twins, she remains young and does not look to be a day more than 35 years old.

She adds to the family income by renting rooms in her big house to various persons, among whom are two Americans, man and wife, two or three young Chinamen and a Japanese, who are students at Columbia university.

She assists regularly at the four or five services her husband holds on Sunday.

She has 40 to 50 guests to dinner every Sunday.

She is the leading spirit in a woman's club.

She has kept her one servant—a German woman—for the past 16 years.

The atmosphere of the Huie Kin house, as one would naturally expect in a Chinese home set down in the midst of an American neighborhood, and in the union of a Chinese with an American, is a blending of the Occidental and the Oriental. Oriental hangings vie with Occidental inventions. Western fixtures contrast with eastern furniture. Books printed in English lie on Chinese tables. Teakwood chairs and tables, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, hobnob with plain Yankee contrivances of a practical nature. Electric chandeliers of modern design pale into insignificance beside gorgeous Chinese lanterns of glass and bronze, decorated with shining beads. Olive-skinned youngsters, with Americans expressions of alertness, run up and down the stairs. Things western and things Oriental do not mix well as a rule. They are essentially different and grow out of different ideas; but in the Huie Kin home they have been blended into a harmonious whole.

"My! what a house to keep in order!" is the first exclamation of the caller, who passes through the old-fashioned parlor, 60 feet long, with uncarpeted floor and tables covered with spotless linen, ready for a half a hundred guests. At the rear is the library, with Bibles, magazines, books and Chinese newspapers. Here, about noon on Sundays, gather Chinamen from various parts of the city, and some from out of town, to chat and read, and to attend the several services which form a sort of continuous performance during afternoon and evening.

Sunday school opens at 2:30, followed by preaching service, in Chinese at 4. At 5 o'clock dinner is served, "and they all stay," says Mrs. Huie, "40 or 50, mostly men." Evening Bible classes meet at 6, the Young Men's Christian association of about 30 active members at 7, concluding with song service from 8 to 9.

"Yes, Sunday is our busy day," says Mrs. Huie, "but we enjoy every hour of it. Sometimes we serve American dinner and sometimes Chinese dinner. But we always have rice, anyway. We don't think we have a dinner if we don't have rice. Now, in my own family, we have some American cooking and some Chinese, and we always have rice morning and night. Why, we buy two thousand pounds of rice in a year.

"No, I'm not so great a cook myself, but my housemaid has learned the Chinese way of cooking, although she herself is a German. She has lived with us for 16 years, and is my only regular helper besides my own family."

To keep a housemaid for 16 years is in itself a feat to bring distinction upon any woman in these troublous domestic times. And in consideration of the size and composition of this particular household the accomplishment is even more remarkable. There is a constant pattering of little feet up and down stairs and hall, a continual series of whispered consultations between the blue-eyed, fair-haired mother and the rosy-cheeked, olive-skinned, brown-eyed youngsters.

The young Huies attend the public school, and their playmates are American children. They speak English altogether, although they are more or less familiar with the Chinese language. Mrs. Huie speaks Chinese, but not fluently.

The Cozy Corner

A "HOME-FOLKS" LETTER.

From "Sister Maggie" comes this good letter:

I have been a silent but appreciative reader of the Cozy Corner for a good many years, but since the farmers' wives have had such a kind invitation to write I could not resist the temptation to send a few lines. I am one of the many busy farmers' wives in the great state of Iowa. I have five children, the eldest 14 years, the youngest 8 months. I have always tried to teach my children to be helpful and obedient, because the happiness of the home depends on a well regulated method of doing housework. I do not believe in being so neat and orderly that my children cannot play, but I insist on their picking up and putting away their playthings when they are through playing.

Sometimes we mothers of several little ones do not appreciate what an honor we have in the rearing of the childrren who are intrusted to our care. We are like Martha of old, cumbered with many duties, and fail to see what a blessing the little ones are to us. We need to ask our Heavenly Father for patience, grace and courage to perform the daily tasks that come to us.

I enjoy reading the letters on child training. No two children are alike, and one never gets too old to learn. I was interested in a letter from a sister who wrote in the Cozy Corner a short time ago on economical living. There was lots of truth in her letter. Here in the country we depend on the vegetable garden and our chickens to supply the table, and it is better than to have to buy everything we eat at the store, beside being fresher and more healthful.

I wish more farmers' wives would write, as I think it is nice to exchange ideas and so be helpful to each other. I am sure that is what this corner stands for, helpfulness to the sisterhood of The Blade, for, no doubt, many are in need of it.

With best wishes for The Blade, and especially this little corner, I am, your sister, Maggie.

This is the sort of a letter that makes us want more. Let us hear from other farmers' wives. Sister Maggie, your question about canning tomatoes is in another part of the column, under the head "Inquiries."—Ed.

CARE OF CANARIES.

So many people have pet canaries that a few practical suggestions relative to their care cannot fail to be of interest to some of our readers.

In the first place, always buy good bird seed; cheap, dusty seed will spoil a good song bird. Thus you do not gain, but lose, in the long run.

The best food for a singing canary is three parts canary seed and one part rape seed, while occasionally a little millet may be given with a few grains of hemp.

Clear, fresh drinking water and a daily bath are a necessity, as also fresh green food. Large quantities of green food are detrimental, and only a small piece should be given each day—a bit of water cress, or chickweed, or a morsel of lettuce leaf will be quite enough.

Give your birds plenty of sand or fine gravel, and occasionally a little lime broken up, while powdered charcoal will, if sprinkled about the cage, keep it free from insects.

March is the best time for pairing birds. A canary, when she has begun to lay, is better without the bath, as to go to her nest with wet feathers might spoil her eggs.

Every morning, after the hen commences laying, she should be given a teaspoonful of finely-chopped eggs, with equal parts of grated breadcrumbs, and a pinch of mawseed should be put in the seed dish. A little coarse oatmeal every other day, with a little linseed given on alternate days, is good for the birds, both young and old.

After hatching, great care must be taken not to disturb the hen, and the birds must be watched carefully, without the presence of the watcher being made known to them.

If the cock bird helps to feed them, well and good, let him stay; but if he shows signs of pecking the young ones he must be removed at once, and not returned to the hen bird until the young ones are nearly three weeks old.

WHO IS THE AUTHOR?

The following lines were sent by a reader of the Cozy Corner, who thought they might interest Illinois Ignoramus. Who knows the author's name?

Life: we've been long together,
Through pleasant and through stormy weather.
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;
Perhaps will cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time,
Say not good night, but in some brighter clime,
Bid me good morning.

FROM "HAWKEYE."

"Hawkeye" is kind enough to send the following recipes, which read as if the dishes they describe would be "good enough to eat."

For Wisconsin Girl is suggested this way of cooking salsify, or vegetable oyster:

Pare and slice in thin slices round and round, and boil in salted water until tender enough to pierce with a fork. Let nearly all the water boil away, then add milk, pepper, butter, and more salt if necessary, and you will have a delicious soup. Eat with oyster crackers.

For Aunt Clara is this recipe for scalloped potatoes:

Pare and slice the potatoes and put in a granite pan or any baking dish; add salt and pepper as for frying, about two level table spoonfuls of flour, and a few little pieces of butter. Pour in milk until they are nearly but not quite covered. Set in a hot oven and bake until tender. It will take about three-quarters of an hour if the oven is hot. Do not cover. These are good. Try them.—Hawkeye.

INQUIRIES.

I would like to ask a favor of the sisters of this department, and that is to tell me the best way to can tomatoes. I had poor luck canning them last year, although I cooked them well and had new cans and rubbers. They looked nice before they were opened, but when opened were unfit for use. Would bringing them in the house to ripen be the cause? I had to do that way, as a large bug got to working at them as soon as they turned red. I would be very thinkful for any information as we are lovers of tomatoes and would like to can a good many.—"Sister Maggie."

Will some kind reader tell me if there is anything that will kill wild cucumber vines, and greatly oblige.—J. G.

Will someone please tell me how to can pineapple without cooking it—L. R.

QUERIES ANSWERED.

While we have published several ways of driving away red ants, we are glad to print this excellent suggestion:

Take about a half pound of lump alum, dissolve it in boiling water and wash with this solution the shelves infested by the ants, putting it on boiling hot. I do this in the spring when I am housecleaning, and once during the summer. I have never seen an ant in the house since using this, and it was overrun with them before.—E. S.

OTHER MATTERS.

The editor wishes to thank a correspondent from Hazleton, Iowa, and F. S. H. for information concerning Pope's Ode on Solitude, asked for by "Illinois Ignoramus." A copy of the poem has already been published in this column, but we are just as much obliged.

"Wife of Hans":—Your letter received. We shall put you in print soon. Send along your recipes. They are sure to be good ones.

"Salome":—Your letter is received, and it will give us pleasure to use it soon. Thank you for accepting our apology for appropriating your other letter.

"Old Subscriber from Washington": Your letter has reached the Cozy Corner and will appear soon. Many thanks.

Ways to Cook Potatoes

The humble potato is the most generally used of all the vegetables. They make their appearance on the table two and three times a day, and often the good of them is lost in the cooking. There are many palatable ways in which this homely vegetable may be served. Commonest of all is the boiled potato, than which there is nothing better, when properly cooked. Follow this rule, and you will always have snow-white, mealy, boiled potatoes:

Wash the potatoes thoroughly and then peel them as thinly as you can. If the potatoes are old, fill the saucepan with cold water, slightly salted, and then add the potatoes; bring the water to a boil, then simmer for about 25 minutes. Strain off the water. Shake the saucepan lightly and thoroughly, take off the lid and set on one side of the fire for five or ten minutes. Put on a hot dish and send to the table at once. If you have good potatoes, they should be "balls of flour" when treated this way. To boil new potatoes, wash them thoroughly and scrape carefully. Cook in boiling salted water from 15 to 18 minutes. Drain off the water and dry as before. Pour a tablespoonful of melted butter over them and sprinkle with minced parsley.

Mashed Potatoes.

It hardly seems necessary to give directions for preparing this simple dish, but many cooks spoil it by using cold milk instead of hot. Cook as directed for boiled potatoes, and when the potatoes are quite dry add the boiling milk and a little butter, pepper and salt to taste. Beat and whisk until light and very white. No one who has not tried it can realize the difference the hot milk makes.

Potato Ribbons.

Wash and peel the vegetable in the ordinary way. Now begin peeling again round and round just as if you were peeling an apple. Be careful not to break the ribbons; drop into very hot fat and fry to a delicate brown. Drain on paper. Keep hot until all are fried.

Potato Soup.

Boil and mash in two quarts of water four large potatoes, a small onion, two stalks of celery and a sprig of parsley. When it is done pass it through a sieve. Return it to the fire and season with salt, pepper and two generous tablespoonfuls of butter rubbed into a dessertspoonful of flour. Boil up at once and pour into the soup tureen over a cupful of whipped cream.

Stuffed Potatoes.

Take medium, uniform-size potatoes, wash with care and bake. When done enough so they will mash easily, take a sharp knife and split them half-way open, taking care not to tear the skin; remove the inside and mash thoroughly with butter, cream and salt as soft as it will bear without running; then refill the skins and return to the oven closely packed in a dish with the split side up. Bake rapidly a few minutes until brown.

Sweet Potato Buns.

Boil until tender three large sweet potatoes, rub them very fine, adding one pint of cream. Sift together one and one-half points of flour, a pinch of salt and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add this to the potato and mix into a rather firm, smooth dough; form into round pieces the size of a small egg, lay on a greased tin and bake in a hot oven for 20 minutes.

Baked Sweet Potatoes.

Cut into very small pieces about one and one-half pints of cold boiled sweet potatoes; arrange some of them in a loose layer in the bottom of a buttered baking-dish. Sprinkle with pepper, salt, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar and two tablespoonfuls of butter cut into little morsels. Repeat with another layer of potatoes and on top put a layer of buttered breadcrumbs. Bake until well browned.

Potato Salad With Cream.

Take about six potatoes and cut them into small dice, then mix with them the chopped whites of three hard-boiled eggs. Mix the yolks with a scant teaspoonful of dry mustard and stir into it a cupful of sour cream, add a little paprika and pour the dressing over the potato and mix gently. No salt is needed if the potatoes are boiled in salted water.

Hints on Pie-Making.

Do not roll the paste out too thin, for if it has not sufficient substance it will, when baked, be dry and tasteless.

Preserves should not be put into covered pies; strips of paste may be laid over the top, but a top crust is never satisfactory over preserved fruit.

Remember to flour well both the board and the rolling-pin when rolling out the paste.

If the fruit for the pie is not ripe, it should be stewed with sugar and then allowed to get cold before being put in the crust. If put in warm it will make the pie heavy.

Butter the tins well before putting in the under crust; burned or lardy crusts are most distasteful and unwholesome.

THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES

Not many years ago Chili and Argentina were on the verge of war. An old boundary dispute had broken out anew, and was intensified by the discovery of an unsuspected value in the eighty thousand square miles of territory involved.

The two nations grew more hostile. Each was goaded by the other's warlike preparations to make more provision for a war believed to be inevitable. Their standing armies were increased to a burdensome size, and their navies were enlarged by new and expensive ships. The tax for these wasteful preparations amounted to five dollars per capita in the two nations, says a writer in the magazine Dumb Animals.

THE CHRIST OF THE ANDES.
It stands amid snow-capped peaks on the boundary line between Chili and Argentina. It is twenty-six feet high and cost over $100,000, which was raised mostly by popular subscriptions.

To the honor of Christian men in both nations, let it be remembered that these demonstrations did not go on without protest. On both sides of the line clergymen of the Roman Catholic church, as well as the representatives of the English government in both countries, labored earnestly and kindly for the averting of so great a disaster. Bishop Benavente, of Argentina, and Bishop Jara, of Chili, were foremost in their pleas for peace. They journeyed back and forth in their respective countries, rousing the clergy and laity by their pleading for the tangible expressions of abiding peace between the nations, in the form of a monument on the boundary line.

It was this movement that gave force to peace sentiment. The plan to erect a statue of Christ between the nations rebuked the clamor for war. At last the boundary dispute was referred by agreement to the king of England, and his decision, which awarded to each nation a part of what it had contended for, gave general satisfaction.

Then the two nations, gratified by the result, signed a treaty, agreeing that for a term of years all controversies between them should be submitted to arbitration, and that they would reduce their armies and navies.

The women of the two nations took up the movement for the monument. A young sculptor, Mateo Alonso, modeled the statue of Christ, which was cast in bronze produced from old cannon. It is twenty-six feet in height, and is supported by a gigantic column surmounted by a globe, on which the map of the world is outlined. In His left hand the Christ holds a cross, rising five feet above the statue. His right hand is outstretched in blessing. Below are two tablets. One gives the history of the monument, and the other says, "Sooner shall these mountains crumble into dust than shall the people of Argentina and of Chili break the peace to which they have pledged themselves at the feet of Christ the Redeemer."

On the very summit of the Andes, and on the boundary line settled with mutual satisfaction and without strife, the statue was erected March 13, 1904, a benediction to the nations that erected it, and a lesson to the world.

The new battleships were sold, and the proceeds turned to peaceful uses. Regiments have been mustered out, and the men have returned to their productive vocations. The arsenal of Chili has been converted into a school. The roads and harbors of both nations have been improved with the money saved from war. The great trans-andean railway is tunneling through the mountains and bringing the nations nearer together in time and commercial interests. Taxes are reduced. The people prosper. Best of all, the Spirit of Christ has shown the world a better way than war.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Today the M. G. R. begins to move with a fanciful sketch from Olive Branch, who, in a private letter to Miss Prudence, writes that she is taking a correspondence course of study. This is a very good thing to do, and I am sure the circle, in a body, wishes her success.

Her letter to us described "A Visit to Cloudland":

Dear M. G. R.'s: As it is a very warm, sultry afternoon, I have come to invite you to visit a delightful resort I know of, not far away. As many of you as care to go are to assemble out here in the old orchard. The air is sweet with fragrance, the singing of the birds, and the murmuring of the bees. It is good to feel the dear sun-warmed earth beneath us, and the warm south wind which is blowing the blossoms from the trees, like feathery snowflakes.

But we will not linger here. Presto! We are off at last! Here we are, away to Cloudland. Is it not magnificent, the panorama of the clouds? The Rain Family are preparing to visit the earth, but they will not stay at home on our account, though guests are always welcome and we are sure to see much that is quaint and interesting.

Only 2 p. m.; we have arrived early. Let us sit down and "cool off" after our journey. Why, there is an immense iceberg right before us, and on the floating ice are several bears. How cool they look! The atmosphere is at least 20 degrees cooler, I am sure. When in the vicinity of icebergs and grizzlies one's blood cools rapidly. There are human icebergs and grizzlies, too, but we must not be one of them.

Do you see that funny old Dutchman with a handkerchief spread across his knees, smoking his pipe and blowing smoke-rings? The rings are shaping into letters and look very much like P. Q. R. S, but they have changed again and spell a name to each of you, I am quite certain.

It must be a holiday in Cloudland, so many people are out, but observe their odd modes of travel. See that cab drawn by two oxen, and they are running so fast I fear it will be upset. There, they are loose and running at full speed toward that beautiful blue lake, and the cab is only a little dog running after them. How our eyes do sometimes deceive us in Cloudland, the same as on earth.

How quiet and peaceful looks the lake. There is not a ripple on its surface. Notice the picturesque costumes of the Greek youth and maiden wandering along the shore. They are lovers, I think, for he has just taken her hands in his. But look again. They have parted and he is moving rapidly away toward that white-sailed vessel at anchor on the lake. I understand now—they have said "Good-bye," and the little vessel has already drifted out beyond our vision. We cannot know the destiny of the Greek youth, but the maiden still walks along the shore with bowed head, as if in sorrow. She is going toward that white-terraced mansion. The gates have opened for her to enter, and we, too, may look within and see a banquet in progress. The guests are assembling, pushing and jostling each other rudely. Much like our earth, you may think, each striving for prestige and forgetting that—

"Little deeds of kindness, little words of love,
Makes the earth an Eden like the heaven above."

Do you see the shepherd with his staff and the sheep chasing each other over the purple cliffs? It may bring to your mind the same lines that occurred to me—

"His sheep along the cool and shade
By the still water-course He leads,
The lambs upon His breast are laid,
His hungry ones He feeds."

It is becoming quite dark. The rain-clouds have drifted together. The rain is coming down in large drops. It is time to take our leave for today. I hear someone calling, "Olive! Olive Branch, come in out of the rain! Where have you been all the afternoon?"

"Out in the orchard, Aunt Sarah, watching the storm-clouds gather and entertaining a party of my friends with my odd fancies," I answer.—Olive Branch.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Earnestly begging pardon for this speedy return to your midst, I shall venture to express an opinion regarding the propriety of young ladies soliciting the correspondence of men. By so doing my object is solely to enter a plea for the wise observance of the natural rights of women.

First of all, the present modus operandi is merely a custom, and, as custom is rarely ever in accordance with true principle, but is ever changing in proportion to man's intellectual and moral development, it cannot be taken as a proper basis of action. It was formerly considered highly improper for woman to enter the professions, although a Higher Wisdom had previously declared her native equality with man. Then, if her aim is a worthy one, there seems to be no plausible reason why she may not choose a congenial acquaintance from among the male fraternity with the same propriety with which she would discuss an opera or an interesting book with the opposite sex. It is all a matter of education.

That the party is unknown is no argument against such a proceeding. There are chambers in every soul which, if opened, would appal the best of friends. It must be so so long as we remain mortal men and women. We often take our pen-friends nearer to us than we do an ordinary associate. While actions frequently conceal real character, the written page invariably reveals the true spirit of a writer, and we see the individual as he is. A letter containing no unworthy thought or sentiment cannot be a source of embarrassment to its author, even though it were allowed out on "dress parade."

I do not endorse a correspondence with strangers merely for pleasure, neither should any lady become familiar with every literary genius who pleases her fancy. But if some kindred mind discloses a prospect for mutual advancement, spiritually, mentally or morally, there is no law extant, save man's preconceived ideas of morality, which may prevent her taking the initiative, provided, of course, that marital rights are not thus infringed upon.

Freedom must ever be tempered with justice and wisdom. These restrictions observed, would effectually prevent the occurrence of those unpleasantries so shocking to sensitive minds.

In conclusion, the assertion that the feminine heart is so easily won reveals an extremely limited knowledge of the general state of affairs, in which case our informant cannot realize how very many "wither on the stock" because their ideals of true manhood has never been found.—Othello.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—May I hope to be admitted to your pleasant c ircle? I would like very much to join, and will try to live up to the requirements. There are not many things of interest here, but perhaps I may tell you something of our home life.

There are in the family besides myself my father and three sisters, one older and two younger than I. We live on a farm, and father, with help, does the farming. We girls do the house and dairy work, raise chickens and flowers, go to school when it keeps, do our own sewing, read, study, play, and have a good time in general.

If I am admitted and have not wearied you this time, I will come again.—"Edna from New York."

Your hopes are fulfilled, and you are joyfully admitted. Come again soon and often.

Today we have two of our charter members with us. To these we say: "Welcome back, and come some more."

The first letter is from Hooser Puer Poeta, who addressed his letter personally to Miss Prudence, but we think all the M. G. R.'s will be interested, so here it is: If I have not sinned beyond pardon by staying away for so long a time, I will endeavor to visit you this session. I thought I would keep "mum" and see if any M. G. R. would miss me. It seems as if they have forgotten me, but it seems also as if you yet remember your "old-time" boys and girls as well as your new members.

I suppose the "Correspondence" question is settled ere this, but I have pleasant memories of kindly letters received from M. G. R. boys and girls, that still are an inspiration to me to try to be a true gentleman. Some of the girls wrote the first letter, and I believe that they are noble, true-hearted young women in every sense of the word. I respect and honor them as much as anyone could, who knows truth and worth where he sees it. It is not only the famous people, and the well-dressed people, that are worth knowing. It is everyone who has something to communicate, everyone who has a theme to present.

You M. G. R.'s are a class of educated, thinking people; yet the views of some do not come up to the standard of true education.

An educated man is helped until he is emancipated. An emancipated man is aimless until he is consecrated. Consecration is simply concentration, plus a sense of your duty.

The final result of "true" education is not the selfish scholar, nor the scornful critic of the universe, but an intelligent and faithful citizen, who is determined to put all his powers at the service of his country and mankind. Here is a type of a truly educated man or woman.

Or to quote Dr. Henry Van Dyke, "The end of education is to create men and women who can see clearly, imagine vividly, think steadily and will nobly."

Am pleased to read the Blade and M. G. R. letters each week. It is a source of rest to one from the more strenuous work of the farm or school, and I hope that your good efforts may still be put forth for the good of many.—ExHooser Puer Poeta.

We are glad to head the good news which "Boobrie" gives us in the following letter. His sentiments are very praiseworthy.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—It has been a long time since I have been with you. I have been far from home and from The Blade. But when I again look over the column and see so many names of friends of years ago, I feel that you will not look upon me as a stranger, but will give me just a little place in the Circle.

You will perhaps remember that when I last wrote you, I was an almost helpless cripple. But now, thanks to the wonders of modern surgery, and to the marvelous mechanical inventions of the age, I am able to help myself much more than I had ever dreamed of doing. More than that, I am now able to earn enough money to more than support myself, so that I need never fear that I shall be a burden to my friends.

What a great thing it is to be a part of this great industrial world of ours! To help to make the earth more fruitful than it ever was before; to bring to the poorest man conveniences and luxuries that a king could not have had a hundred years ago; or to give to the humblest schoolboy the literature and learning that none but the rich could have enjoyed not so many years ago. Better to be a laborer in America than the emperor of Russia. Never think it a hardship that you must earn your bread. I have drunk the cup of idleness to its very dregs. Inaction is stagnation, death. Thank God that you can be useful; that you can work for the good of others, and by so doing win true happiness for yourself.—Bookie.

REMARKS BY MISS PRUDENCE.

From Brown Eyes, of W. Va., is received a pleasant letter, thanking Miss Prudence for her admittance to the M. G. R. This was a courteous and graceful thing to do.

A letter from Florida Old Man, which will be published later, contains this interesting item: "I am booked for a cruise on the Arabic to the Mediterranean and Orient, sailing February 6th, 1908, and returning in about 70 days. I may find much of interest for the M. G. R. column in that pilgrimage to the Holy Land." That sounds pretty good.

We are glad to acknowledge letters from Buff, A Lone Widow, Lonely Mayme, and Illi Nois. They will all receive attention as soon as possible. Illi Nois sends a short story, which Miss Prudence has not yet had time to read, but its turn will come.

WON'T HURT TO TRY.

You may think you're not able to do the task set;
But it won't hurt to try.
You may think you can't learn not to worry nor fret;
But it won't hurt to try.
Perhaps you are stronger than you think you are;
Perhaps you can bear your full burden of care;
Perhaps you're no coward—can do and can dare—
It surely won't hurt you to try.

If you go at it right there is much can be done;
It won't hurt to try.
Face your work bravely, don't turn tail and run;
It won't hurt to try.
Don't turn to look back, once your hand's on the plow.
Perhaps you've been chosen to show others how
They may triumph o'er troubles that look black right now;
It surely won't hurt you to try.

A BLOODLESS VICTORY

Nestling among the Tyrolean hills,
Watered by jewel-drops from thousand rills,
Stood copse and field and farm, with church to crown
The peaceful forehead of a little town;
And thence, in glad content, a simple folk
Went daily to their toil as morning broke,
Drawing earth's riches from the teeming sod;
Their joy in honest work, their trust in God.

Nought reck'd they of the troublous world without,
Never within those streets was heard the shout
Of conquering foe; never the shrilling cry
Of those who fled the ruthless enemy.
And year by year the seasons went and came,
And left the town and people still the same,
Save that they grew, through study of God's Word,
In truth, in meekness, to be like their Lord.

But one dark autumn night, on wild winds blown,
A noise of hoofs came echoing through the town—
Of hurrying hoofs that struck red sparks of light
Out of the flinty road into the night.
A courier leapt from off his panting steed.
"I bring sad tidings! To my voice give heed!"
He cried aloud. And at the startling sound,
Men, women, litlte ones, all flocked around.

"Prepare to fight, or flee th' approaching foe,"
He said. "E'n now behold the ruddy glow
Of the campfires upon that distant hill;
The morrow's sun will bring you woe and ill."
He looked about upon the faces near;
The torchlights flashed across them full and clear.

No cry brake forth; no anguished tear were seen;
The people answered him with voice serene.

Once more the messenger bestrode his horse
And dashed away upon his headlong course
To warn, ere sunrise, villages that lay
Like scattered sheep, full in the foeman's way.
The morning came; and with its dawning light
The troops marched in—a wondrous, warlike sight;
Their banners waving to the sound of fife,
Their courage kindled for th' expected strife.

And yet the town seemed move but with surprise;
The little urchins stared with curious eyes;
The women left their spinning-wheel and churn,
The reason of their children's joy to learn.
The men were all at work, not one dismayed—
Each following his field-toil, or his trade.
The leader of the troop, with ominous frown,
Shouted aloud: "We come to take the town!"

"Bring out your men-at-arms, and let us fight!"
The answer came—no pleading born of fright—
"The town is all before you, friends. Behold we
Are Christians, and we have no enemy!"
The leader turned. "Now this is strange," quoth he;
"With those who will not fight, no war can be.
Come!" and the troopers wond'ring rode away;
For lo! the Prince of Peace had gained the day.
—Exchange.

The Baker That Baked

Once upon a time there was a Baker that Baked-Gingerbread. What kind of gingerbread? Just plain gingerbread. But one day there came to town the Fool-Who-Did-What-He-Was-Told. He, by the way, is not such a fool as you'd think. And the Fool-Who-Did-What-He-Was-Told was asking questions of everyone he met.

"How does one walk up the street?" he asked. And the person whom he asked felt pleased, because he knew just how.

"You pick up your feet and then you put them down again," he said. Which of course was perfectly true.

So the Fool walked it by picking up his feet and putting them down again. And bye and bye he got to the Baker's.

"How do I get into the Baker's?" he asked of the Man-in-the-Street. Now the Man-in-the-Street was cross, and when people are cross they are never very kind to this particular fool.

"How do I know?" said he. "Go through the window, if you like."

So the Fool went through the window. And of ocurse the window broke.

The Baker caught the Fool by the back of the neck. "Now you stay and bake gingerbread until you've paid for it," said he.

So the Fool stayed and baked gingerbread. Monday they baked gingerbread, and Tuesday they baked gingerbread, and Wednesday they baked gingerbread—always the same gingerbread. And when Thursday came the pool Fool was nearly crazy. But that day the Baker had to go out on business.

"What shall I bake today?" asked the Fool.

That made the Baker very cross.

"Bake some cats and some camels!" he cried, and then he went out very fast and shut the door very hard.

The Fool was perfectly delighted. He made all the gingerbread dough up into the dearest little cats and the funniest camels with very long legs. But before he could put them in the window to sell the Baker came home and he was very dreadfully angry (the Fool could never see why) and he threw away all the dear little cats and the funny camels, and made him set to work to bake some more.

But the next day he went out again and the Fool asked the Baker's wife what he should do.

"Bake some pigs and some peacocks," she said and she smiled disagreeably. She thought the Fool would feel very much ashamed. But the Fool was perfectly delighted. He set to work and made up all the gingerbread dough into little fat pigs and peacocks with spreading tails. Then he put them in the window to sell. When the Baker's wife saw them she began to cry tears.

"Oh, who will want to buy pigs and peacocks to eat?" she sobbed. "Oh, you foolish man, to spoil the dough! Oh, how angry the Baker will be!"

But when the people in the street saw the pigs and the peacocks in the window, they stopped and looked. And when they had looked for a while they came in and bought them. And before the Baker came home they were all, all gone.

The next day the Fool got up early in the morning, and he mixed up the dough without asking anyone any questions. He made some nice little flat turtles, and some ferocious little tigers, and he put them in the window. He baked and baked until the window was so full it could not hold any more—all full of turtles and tigers. And then he packed his things and ran away very far—very far indeed.

And when the Baker and his wife got up, there were a long line of people in the street, waiting to get in to buy tigers and turtles.

And to this very day, if you go to that Baker's you can buy cats and camels, and pigs and peacocks, and tigers and turtles—all made out of gingerbread.

But the Fool was not heard from again—or at least not for a very long time.—Margaret Beauchamp in Good Housekeeping.

SCHMITZ TRYING TO KEEP THE REINS

Returns Vetoes From Jail—Dinan Refuses to Recognize Gallegher as Mayor.

San Francisco, June 22.—From his cell in the county jail Mayor Schmitz returned to the board of supervisors last evening the municipal budget and a message vetoing the appropriation of $720,000 for the reconstruction of the Geary street railroad. Schmitz also objected to the levy of a special tax of 20 cents to raise revenue for the city government. Acting Mayor Gallagher says that Schmitz's right to pass upon the budget is not questioned by the board.

The first actual clash between Chief of Police Dinan and Acting Mayor Gallagher came yesterday when Dinan refused to recognize Gallagher's signature as that of the mayor of San Francisco. The signature was on a fight permit issued to the Federal Athletic club for a series of boxing bouts to be held in Dreamland rink last evening, and before Dinan would allow the doors to open to the crowd the promoters had to bring to him a permit signed by Schmitz.

The application of Schmitz for a writ of habeas corpus and bail is under advisement by the judges of the appellate court.

KIDNAPED BOY STRANGLED

Killed by Abductors When He Cried to Go Home.

Four Men Accused of Stealing Walter Lamana in Hope of Getting Ransom.

New Orleans, June 24.—Two miles in the interior of a big swamp near this city the headless body of Walter Lamana, an Italian child between 7 and 8 years old, who was kidnaped and held for $6,000 ransom two weeks ago, was found by police and vigilantes just before daybreak yesterday. He had been strangled to death, according to the confession of one of several Italians held by the police.

The boy's neck is supposed to have been broken when he was strangled, causing the head to become separated from the body when decomposition set in. The head was found a short distance from the body.

Five Italians, two of them women, are under arrest charged with being accomplices to the murder, and extra details of police and deputies are maintaining order in the excited Italian quarter of the city.

The murdered boy was found near St. Rose, about 20 miles from New Orleans. A sensational process wrung a confession from one of the Italian suspects, who was taken from his home in St. Rose about midnight Saturday night and carried into the woods by a combined force of officials and vigilantes who had the search in charge. This man, Ignazo Campiciano, was kept in the woods an hour, when he confessed, charging four Italians with the murder. He said that about the time of a mass meeting in New Orleans more than a week ago, held for the purpose of prosecuting search for the body, these men, who were in a vacant house in St. Rose, became frightened and consulted about what to do with the child. The boy was crying, begging to be taken home to his parents, said Campigciano, and one of the quartet of kidnapers grabbed the child and strangled him to death to stop his noise. Later two of the kidnapers, he said, came to him carrying the body in a blanket and, after threatening him with death if he told, took the body into a swamp.

PUBLIC LANDS MEET ENDS

Resolutions Adopted Are Not Particularly Radical.

Change in Grazing Laws and Customs Is Opposed by Body.

Denver, June 21.—The public lands convention ended late yesterday afternoon after the adoption of resolutions which were not so radical as some had expected. The resolution over which there was the most dispute, read:

"We oppose any change in the existing laws and customs as to grazing live stock on the public domain, outside of forest reserves."

The resolutions say that experience has demonstrated the wisdom of treating the lands of the nation as a public trust, to be disposed of to actual settlers. The people of the west are unalterably opposed to any change in this policy. Forest reserves should be created only where they do not infringe upon this policy. In all cases the rights of the states and the people to the unhampered use of all waters within forest reservations should be not only permitted, but encouraged, and no charge should be imposed therefor. The necessity of forest reservations is recognized and reasonable regulations by the government commended.

The resolutions, however, favor the prompt elimination from forest reservations of all lands not timbered or suitable for reforestration or reasonably necessary to conserve the flow of streams used for irrigation. It is especially urged that the reports of special and secret service agents of the land department and of the department of agriculture shall not be made under oath. A modification of any existing orders which prevent bona fide filings of any of the public coal lands is demanded. The national irrigation law is heartily endorsed.

It is asked that congress legislate appropriately with respect to school lands in reservations so that each state deprived of these lands may receive its full quota of lands, or its equivalent.

It is finally demanded that in states where forest reserves are excessive, the reservation be reduced to reasonable limits, even if the land contains timber.

CALL IT A TAFT VICTORY

Friends of Secretary Pleased at Action in Kentucky.

Columbus, O., June 20.—State Insurance Commissioner Vorys regards the action of the Kentucky Republicans yesterday as a practical victory for the friends of Secretary Taft. No effort was made from the Taft headquarters here to secure an endorsement by name for Secretary Taft at Louisville, the whole matter being left to the friends of Secretary Taft in the state. In view of the fact that the friends of Vice-President Fairbanks made a hard fight in his interest, and that the favorite for the presidency as announced in the resolution adopted fits Secretary Taft exactly, in their opinion the managers of the Taft boom here were inclined to jollify today over the outcome of the Kentucky convention.

TRYING TO HARNESS MAINE TIDES

Daring Inventors Believe They Have Solved Problem of the Ages.

South Thomaston, Me., June 22.—Great progress toward the successful harnessing of the tides by which it is hoped to save the vast amount of tidal energy now going to waste and devote it to the operation of mills, quarries, factories and other establishments needing a driving force, is being made here. Experiments on an extensive scale are being conducted, and, it is hoped, may solve the problem which has taxed the inventive minds of engineers all over the world. A basin with an area of a little over one square mile is being used for the operations and a 12-foot rise in the tide here makes it well adapted for the work.

The promoters of the experiment plan to store the tide power in reservoirs and transmit it to lime quarries and factories along the coast by means of a pipe line.

It is estimated that at least five thousand horsepower can be generated by the new process and the power can be distributed from the plant through the pipe line anywhere within a radius of 20 miles.

The great rise and fall of the tide along the Maine coast is peculiarly adapted for such experimentation. And if the present one proves successful, it is probable that the attempts to save the wasted power will be made at other points along the coast, where in many cases the facilities are as good as those here.

TRIED TO KIDNAP GIRL

Boston Broker Fails in Attempt on Daughter.

Boston, Mass., June 21.—In an attempt to kidnap his daughter, Dorothy, who had just graduated from Dana Hall, the fashionable boarding school at Wellesley, Robert F. Straine, a Boston broker, was overpowered by two neighbors in the home of Mrs. Elizabeth J. Hurd, No. 594 Washington street, Wellesley, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, and arrested.

A handsomely dressed woman, who later gave the name of Mary Smith, of Worcester, rushed into the Hurd house with Straine, and was also taken in charge by the police.

Miss Straine was in such a condition, owing to the shock, that she was unable to appear in court. Straine and Mary Smith were charged merely with disturbing the peace, and were released on $100 cash bail. They will be in court next Thursday.

Straine lives at the Hotel Lenox. He remained away from the hotel, however, and has kept his whereabouts a secret. Despite the number of his financial dealings in Boston, he has been known as the "Mysterious Stranger."

At Salem, yesterday, the charge of larceny brought against him by Mrs. Elizabeth Very, involving a stock transaction, was called, but was continued until September.

His daughter is worth over $80,000 in her own right, the money being left by her mother. For the last ten years Miss Straine has been in charge of a guardian, Roland W. Boyden, of the law firm of Ropes, Gray & Clapp, No. 60 State street. She has lived with Mrs. Hurd ever since she went to Dana Hall, five years ago.

Straine forced his way into the Hurd home and rushed upstairs, where Miss Straine was in bed. According to stories told by neighbors, a terrific struggle ensued between the girl, her French governess, who is known as Mme. Blanc, Straine and the Smith woman.

When two of the neighbors, Wm. McLoud and J. Cullinan, rushed into the house, called by the cries of Mrs. Hurd and her daughter, they found Straine holding his daughter to the floor and trying to tie her hands with a cord and attempting to cover her head with a bag.

The father, with two other men, the women and a chauffeur, waited for a time a short distance from the Hurd home in a big automobile. One of the men remained in the car while the other walked up the driveway and stood outside. The second man's identity has not been learned.

Miss Straine's mother died when she was born. Miss Dorothy and her governess planned to start yesterday for a tour of Europe. It is believed that the father objected to the trip.

13 DEAD IN TWO WRECKS

Eight of Those Killed Were Riding on Work Train.

Hartford, Conn., June 24.—Eight workmen were killed and thirty-five injured when a passenger train on the Highland division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad crashed into the rear of a work train that was backing into the city from New Britain last night at the Sigourney street crossing.

There are three unofficial versions of the cause of the wreck. One is that the passenger train for New Britain went out on a wrong track. The second is that the work train had the right of way until 7 o'clock, and should have had a clear track. The third is that the work train opened a switch and failed to close it.

The engineer of the work train claims that he had the right of way, and his statements are borne out by others on this train.

Half a dozen priests administered the last rites to some of the sufferers. Soon after the wreck, while an investigation was being made to ascertain the whereabouts of the living victims, one man underneath several tons of debris was seen waving a red flag. Some one reached him with a bottle of whisky and gave him a draught. He remarked: "The first drink in twelve years, and God knows I need it."

$5,000 FOR "THE BATH"

Pittsburg Millionaire Buys La Touche's Medal Painting.

Pittsburg, June 20.—Robert C. Hall, the millionaire president of the Pittsburg Stock Exchange, has closed negotiations by cable with Gaston LaTouche, of Paris, the artist and exhibiter, for the purchase of the "The Bath," the painting that won the first price of $1,500 in the international art exhibit at the Carnegie institute in this city, which closed on Sunday. Almost upon the hour it was to be packed and shipped to the exhibitor Mr. Hall cabled M. LaTouche and the reply accepting the offer was received. The price is said to be $5,000.

MAY NOW SELL ZION CITY

Receiver Hately Gets Order From Judge Landis.

Chicago, June 20.—Judge K. M. Landis, of the United States district court, has granted to John C. Hately authority to sell property in Zion City held by Hately as receiver. He also entered an order allowing a discount to investors in Zion City property of 10 per cent on payments in arrears, it having been shown that investors had contracted to pay more than the property is actually worth.

STATE CLOSES ITS CASE

Evidence Against Federation Secretary Is All In.

Will Say Connection of Orchard and Haywood Is Not Established.

Boise, June 21.—The state this morning made its last tender of evidence against William D. Haywood, on trial for the murder of Frank Steunenberg, and the lead is now with the defense, which will this afternoon ask for an instructed verdict for the prisoner. Two important pieces of testimony were offered this morning. Charles Kingsley, a handwriting expert, testified that the writing of the waivers on the money telegrams sent from Pettibone's store in Denver in the names of "J. Wolff" and "P. Bone" to "H. Green" in San Francisco, was done by the same hand that penned Pettibone's letter to John L. Stearns.

The state failed finally to secure the records of the Western Union Telegraph company showing the transfers of money from William D. Haywood at Denver to Steve Adams at Ogden in 1903, but had a telegram showing that they would be forthcoming. The defense agreed to admit the facts, reserving all of its rights as to their materiality. When the record was made clear the prosecution closed. The court ruled against the admission of the dissenting opinion in the Moyer habeas corpus case.

When the trial was resumed at 9:30 this morning Senator Borah, on being directed to proceed, announced that the state had received telegraphic information from the First National Bank of Denver, fixing the date on one of the drafts which have been introduced as evidence and upon which the date had been punched out by the file in the bank. This draft was for $100, and the bank wired that it bears the date of December 21, 1905. It was drawn in favor of J. L. Simpkins by Haywood. The letter produced in court from Pettibone to Hogan or Orchard, received by Orchard while in jail at Caldwell, stated that "that" had been sent to "Jack." Orchard said that he had asked for $100.

The defense admitted prima facie that the date was December 21, and the date was recorded as evidence. W. V. McCartney, the former clerk in the telegraph office at Denver, testified that he did not write the waiver of identity on the back of the telegraphic money orders sent from Denver to Orchard when on the Bradley mission in San Francisco.

C. C. Kingsley, an attorney of Boise, was called. He qualified as an expert in handwriting. He was asked to compare Pettibone's signature on the letter replying to the insurance agent in Denver, who asked as to the character of Orchard with the signatures of Wolff and "P. Bone" on the back of the telegraphic money orders. Kingsley said that in his opinion the signatures were written by one and the same person. He was not cross-examined.

Jim Seaborn, a colored horse trader, the next witness, testified to the sale of a horse and buggy to Haywood in Denver.

Orchard had testified as to the sale of the team to Haywood. He said that the outfit was needed to get about in while in their work in connection with their various undertakings.

Seaborn said that Orchard came to him, and with him he drove to Pettibone's place of business. Pettibone came out, and together they drove to the place he described as the location of the headquarters of the Western Federation of Miners.

"What happened then?" asked Mr. Hawley.

Orchard went upstairs and came down with another man."

"Yes; what next?"

"The other man got in the buggy, and they said they would be back soon, and drove off together.

"Do you know this other man?"

"Yes, sir; I have seen him."

"Would you know him now?"

"Yes, sir."

"Look around and say if you can see him here."

The negro looked over the defense side and pointed a finger at Haywood. "Yes, sir; that's the man," he said.

There was a pause and a silence broken only by a stir among the spectators.

It was the first direct connection of Haywood with Orchard, and a strong corroboration of the Orchard story.

"How much did you get for the outfit?"

"$110."

"Who paid you?"

"Mr. Orchard."

"You just got the money and gave Orchard a bill of sale?"

"No, sir. The bill of sale was made to Mr. Pettibone."

He described the horse as a little black mare and the vehicle as a top buggy.

Seahorn was only briefly cross-examined. He said he met Orchard at the penitentiary after coming to Boise. He said he was summoned by Pinkerton detectives and received his fare and expenses from them in advance.

Seahorn proved to be the last witness for the state.

Senator Borah stated that with the exception of proving the sending of money order for $75 by the Western Union from Haywood, in Denver, to Steve Adams, in Ogden, Utah, in 1903, the state's case was closed.

Mr. Richardson, for the defense, said that they would agree that the state could file the telegrams as soon as they were received. Senator Borah said the telegrams would be in Boise by this evening.

"With this exception, then, your honor," said Senator Borah, "the state is ready to close its case."

There was some wrangling over the reading of a long opinion delivered in the Colorado courts and which the defense said should be read, as it had been offered as evidence for the state.

Judge Wood looked over the decision and denied the motion that it be read to the jury. This closed the state's case and at 10:25 the court adjourned until 1:30 p. m., when the defense will move that the court instruct the jury to render a verdict of not guilty on the ground that Haywood's connection with Orchard is not established.

CLEVELAND NEARLY WELL

Former President Not Operated On, His Wife Says.

Princeton, N. J., June 21.—Former President Grover Cleveland, who is ill at his home here, passed a good night and continues to improve. It was announced at his residence today that if his improvement continues he will be able to leave his bed tomorrow.

Mrs. Cleveland last night issued the following statement:

"Mr. Cleveland is suffering from acute indigestion. The report that an operation had been performed upon him today for the removal of a malignant growth is absolutely untrue. No operation was ever contemplated. Mr. Cleveland is in no danger and will be around again in a few days."

STORM LOSS HALF MILLION

Lightning Plays Havoc in Oil Fields of Southwest.

Tulsa, I. T., June 24.—A violent storm swept over part of Indian Territory early yesterday, causing damage to property estimated at nearly half a million dollars. Lightning struck oil tanks all over the mid-continent field. In Glenn pool, near Tulsa, a 55,000-barrel tank of the Quaker Oil & Gas Co., a 100,000-barrel earthen storage tank of the Victor Oil & Gas Co., and a dozen other small tanks were struck by lightning and are still burning fiercely. At Cooly Bluff the Standard Oil company's tank was almost destroyed.

HAYWOOD CASE GOES ON

Court Denies Motion to Take It From Jury.

While Borah Says That a General Conspiracy Has Been Clearly Shown.

Boise, Idaho, June 22.—The Haywood defense made an unsuccessful attempt yesterday afternoon to have the court direct the jury to acquit the prisoner on the ground that the state had not proved its charge. Judge Woods' ruling ,which requires the defense to meet with evidence the case that the state has presented, was made at the close of court, and it was then arranged that Haywood's counsel should make their opening statement and present their first testimony on Monday.

Attorney F. F. Richardson made the principal argument in support of the motion in a long, carefully prepared and eloquent address. He took for his guide the Idaho statute which forbids conviction on the uncorroborated testimony of an accomplice, quoting many authorities in support of his contention that there must be convincing corroboration entirely independent of the testimony of the accomplice. He declared that none of the testimony could stand without support of Orchard's story, and that the statute specifically forbade its acceptance under those circumstances.

He also argued that the testimony of Orchard was the only showing that in any way connected Haywood with the crime and that the statute forbade conviction under those circumstances.

Senator Borah, who alone spoke for the state, argued with like force and eloquence that Haywood's connection had been independently shown, and that Orchard's testimony had been corroborated by independent circumstances and evidence. He also submitted a general argument to show that the state had established the existence of a general conspiracy, in which Haywood was a participant.

Clarence Darrow closed for the defense. He ridiculed the idea of a general conspiracy and contended that if the most liberal allowance were made for the entire showing of the state, it would not make out a case against the prisoner worthy of submission to the jury.

Judge Wood denied the motion.

TERRIBLE AUTO SMASHES

Ten Are Dead in Two Italian Accidents.

Naples, June 21.—A most appalling automobile accident occurred at Caianello, about 100 miles distant from Naples yesterday afternoon, five men being killed. The motor car which was going at high speed ran into a rock and was demolished. Among the killed was Prince Pescara, a member of the Italian nobility and related to the Spanish royal house, on account of whose death the aristocracy of the whole of lower Italy will be in mourning.

The accident was witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Cadman, of New York, who are on a motoring tour here.

Rome, June 21.—Word has been received here that an automobile containing Marquis Ferrara, the Duke De La Regina, two guests, one of whom is believed to have been an American woman, and the chauffeur plunged into a ravine on the Naples road. All of the occupants of the car were killed.

FACED DEATH IN BALLOON

Officers Had Narrow Escape—Mechanism Went Wrong.

Niagara Falls, June 24.—Detective Callinan and Patrolman Roeder faced death for twenty minutes yesterday 400 feet up in the air in the basket of a captive balloon. The mechanism which brings the balloon to earth went wrong, and the gas bag shot skyward.

Roeder, crazed with fear, wanted to jump, but Callinan drew his revolver and threatened to shoot him if he attempted to go over the side of the basket.

As an effort was being made to bring the wild bag to earth, the basket ran against the high power cables, and the men dropped into the basket just in time to avoid electrocution.

The guide rope threatened to burn in two against the cables, but by careful handling of those on the ground the bag was finally brought down and the two men were released.

VAULT NOT IMPREGNABLE

Penn Capitol "Burglar Proof" Safes Also Fakes.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 20.—Charles D. Montague, a metallic furniture expert of New York, testified before the capitol investigation commission yesterday afternoon that the state had not only been grossly overcharged for the metallic furniture supplied by the Pennsylvania Construction company, under its $2,000,000 contract with the board of grounds and buildings, but that he had bored into the "burglar proof vault" in the state treasury in four hours with an ordinary 8-inch breast drill. Mr. Montague said also that the four safes in the captiol for which this concern was paid $66,000 by the state, were worth only $27,000, and that there was no chrome steel or steel rails in the vault, only ordinary steel, which anyone could bore into with ease.

POISON FOR BARRINGTON

Capsule of Strychnine Sent to Him by Mail.

St. Louis, June 20.—A capsule containing strychnine sent through the mails to "Lord" Frederick Seymour Barrington, awaiting execution July 25, as the convicted slayer of James P. McCann, was intercepted yesterday by Sheriff Herpel.

An envelope marked "personal" contained the five-grain capsule of strychnine and the following letter:

"Dear Lord Barrington:—I have been informed that you are suffering from indigestion. The enclosed capsule will cure you without fail."

The letter was signed with the prefixed title of "Dr.," but the name does not appear in the city directory, according to Sheriff Herpel. The capsule was handed to Physician Edgar. He gave a small portion of the contents to a cat and the animal died in a few minutes.

MUTINOUS SOLDIERS LOCKED IN TRAIN

France Taking Severe Measures With the Men Who Joined in Winegrowers' Revolt.

Beziers, France, June 24.—The mutinous soldiers of the 17th infantry have been transferred from Agde without notice. Three other regiments quietly marched into that town today, surrounded the barracks and escorted the mutineers of the Seventeenth to a train, in which they were locked. A large number of the mutineers came to Beziers yesterday without permission and were arrested on their return. The destination of the mutineers is kept secret, but is believed to be Briancon, in the Department of Hautes Alpes, far from the scene of their insubordination.

HAYWOOD DEFENSE BEGUN

Darrow Outlines Course to Be Pursued.

Counsel Declares State's Leading Attorney Was Godfather of the Union.

Boise, June 24.—A great crowd gathered this morning in the room trial to hear the speech of Clarence Darrow, of Chicago, outlining the purposes of the defense in combatting the evidence put in by the state. The formalities of opening the session at end, Mr. Darrow at once took up his place directly in front of the jury box and began in the slow, mellow drawl characteristic of him to state the theory and plan of the defense to be offered for his client.

Mr. Darrow reminded the jurors of the instruction given them by the court that they are to keep their minds entirely open as to the guilt or innocence of the accused until all the evidence from both sides has been introduced.

Covered Wide Ground.

"You have listened to the theory and the evidence of the state," Mr. Darrow proceeded. "Mr. Hawley has covered a wide ground in his opening for the state and we will have to meet him step by step. The defendant here is charged nominally with the murder of former Governor Steunenberg. There had to be some nominal charge. But the state has told you the case rests upon a victim of a conspiracy of which the defendant, among others, is a part. The state's attorney has told you the murder of Governor Steunenberg was but an incident. They have told you the Western Federation of Miners was an organization to commit murder, to control politics, to help lawyers and other criminal things.

"Part of this is true, part of it is not true. It is true there is a labor organization known as the Western Federation of Miners; it is true the Western Federation of Miners has spent money for lawyers. It was unfortunate, but most people have to employ lawyers at some time or another.

"This organization was really born in 1892-1893, right down in a cell beneath this court room, where "Ed" Boyce, the first president, was a prisoner, and where now the three men charged with this murder are awaiting the judgment of this jury. To start out with they hired lawyers and they hired the best they could.

Hawley Was Hired.

They hired Mr. Hawley, now the leading counsel for the state. Mr. Hawley laid out the plan of the organization for them; he advised them he was the godfather of the Western Federation of Miners, and the men who formed the organization thought it was an innocent undertaking. Mr. Hawley was their first attorney and continued as their attorney for a long time. If there was anything criminal in their appropriating money for a lawyer, the miners did not know it.

The Western Federation of Miners is an industrial, not a murderous, organization.

TRYING TO FORM A LEAGUE

Some Negroes Push Movement to Aid Foraker.

Xenia, O., June 22.—At a meeting of the Afro-American League here yesterday plans were laid to form branches in every county in the state to perfect the organization of negroes in opposition to Secretary of War Taft.

Fifteen members of the committee were present at the meting, which took place in the office of C. L. Maxwell, former counsul general to San Domingo and vice chairman of the organization.

To extend an invitation to every state in the Union to form a league similar to the Ohio organization and to begin at once a "campaign of education" among the negro voters of the state, telling them "why they should not support Taft," was another decision reached at the meeting. The objects of the league, formed in Columbus, May 15, are to protect the rights of the colored voters in the south and to oppose Secretary Taft and his supporters.

"The object of the league is not to secure the nomination of Senator Foraker for President," said Vice Chairman Maxwell after the meeting, "but to do all in its power to prevent the nomination of Mr. Taft. We would be delighted for Senator Foraker to obtain the nomination, but I think there would be no opposition by the colored voters to any candidate who has been mentioned except Secretary Taft."

Officers of the league are W. S. Thomas, Columbus, chairman; C. L. Maxwell, vice chairman; E. L. Gillam, Columbus, secretary.

HE SHOT HIS DEAD WIFE

New Yorker's Suicide Pact Causes Queer Situation.

New York, June 19.—Under pressure of a merciless examination James Wardell last night confessed to Coroner Astrielli and Assistant District Attorney Manley that in furtherance of a suicide pact, he shot his wife at her flat in West 25th street. At the time of his confession Wardell did not know that an autopsy had disclosed that his wife was dead when he fired a bullet into her brain. Inhaling illuminating gas had caused her death. Wardell's confession has added something unusual if not unprecedented to the annals of crime in this city. Just what charges will be based on this acknowledgment of an intent to kill has not been made known.

STEAMER BURNS: 3 DEAD

Men Unable to Escape When Flames Broke Out.

St. Johns, N. S., June 21.—The steamer Crystal Stream was burned to the water's edge in Washademok lake last night, and three members of the crew were burned to death. The men were in their bunks and were unable to make their escape when the flames broke out.

The cause of the fire is not known. The dead are Willard Logan, fireman; Allan Logan and Fred Smith, deck hands.

Herbert McLeery, mate of the steamer, was badly burned.

The Crystal Stream was a sidewheel river boat plying on the St. John river between St. John and Cole's island. She had reached the island last night on the up river trip and had moored there for the night, most of the crew having turned in before the fire was discovered. The flames spread with great rapidity and the three victims were completely surrounded by fire before they were aroused, so it was impossible for them to escape. The Crystal Stream was brought here about five years ago from New York. She was a wooden boat and registered 167 tons net.

PENN. HEROES HONORED

Monument Unveiled to Dead at Petersburg.

Petersburg, Va., June 20.—An imposing bronze statue erected to the memory of Col. Govan and other members of the Forty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment of volunteers, who were killed in front of Petersburg during the civil war, was unveiled near here today. The business district of Petersburg was lavishly decorated in honor of the occasion, and many of the stores closed for the day. The statue is located on the Davis farm, on what is known as the Jerusalem plank road near Fort Mahone, a short distance from this city. Govs. Swanson, of Virginia, and Stuart, of Pennsylvania, the latter with his staff, were among the prominent participants in the exercises.

The services opened with prayer by Rev. A. A. Long, chaplain of the regiment. Gen. Smith Bolling, of A. D. Hill Camp of Confederate Veterans, made the address of welcome, to which Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, of Pennsylvania, responded. The unveiling was by Miss Bessie B. Reid, daughter of R. A. Reid, of the regiment, and by Mrs. Otella Mahone McGill, daughter of Gen. Wm. Mahone. Col. Daniel Nagle, president of the Forty-eighth Regiment association, accepted the monument and presented it to the state of Pennsylvania, and speeches were made by Governor Stuart accepting the monument for Pennsylvania and placing it in the custody of the state of Virginia, and by Governor Swanson accepting that trust.

After the unveiling ceremonies the veterans marched in a body to the nearby historic Crater battlefield, where memorial tablets were unveiled in tribute to the bravery of the troops on that field.

GOT WORD FROM EUROPE

War Talk Was Not Relished by Bankers.

Warning That Quarrel Would Leave Japan Friendless Leads to Shift of Policy.

Washington, June 21.—The formal announcement by Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese minister of foreign affairs in a Tokio dispatch published today, that Ambassador Aoki is to be retained at Washington, is regarded here as clearly establishing the fact that the present Japanese ministry headed by Marquis Saionji has assured itself of the support of both the Unionist and Conservative parties in its present attitude toward America. For a time there was some doubt in Washington even in minds of officials at the Japanese embassy as to the power behind the demand of Count Okuma for the substitution for Aoki at Washington of a "strong" man, by which term it was understood he meant a Japanese committed in advance to the policy of demanding from America full rights of citizenship, of residence and of immigration for Japanese.

Aoki had realized early the impossibility of securing all of the rights at this time. His reports to his own government to that effect with the plain intimation that it was advisable to seek, instead of unlimited rights, only those that might reasonably be expected to be conceded at this time—an opportunist policy—at first caused a disagreeable impression in Japan. But soon after the agitation had reached its height the Japanese business interests began to feel a very strong pressure from abroad, conveying a clear warning that a quarrel with America would leave Japan friendless and certainly would discourage the investment of foreign capital in Japanese enterprises. With this favorable influence the Saionji ministry found little difficulty in securing the adhesion of the two great parties in Japan to its policy, and the announcement made from Tokio through the Associated Press, relative to Ambassador Aoki's tenure is regarded as convincing evidence that Count Okuma's onslaught has failed, and that the settled policy of Japan from now on will be to discountenance "jingo" agitation, as directed against America, and to endeavor to strengthen the friendly relations between the two countries.

Secretary Root left Washington today for his summer home near Utica, N. Y., and Ambassador Aoki intends to retire to Buena Vista, Md., during the heated term, so that it is not to be expected that there will be any important diplomatic exchanges between the governments at Tokio and Washington in the near future.

MUST BE ROOSEVELT MAN

Harry S. New Says 1908 Candidate Must Be Progressive.

Kansas City, June 19.—Harry S. New, chairman of the Republican national committee, discussing the campaign of 1908 informally last night, at the banquet of the Missouri Republican club, said:

"The country is not going back to silver. A new issue must be found. That issue will be Theodore Roosevelt. The man who announces himself for office in 1908 must be a Roosevelt supporter.

"Those who have been criticising the President for his handiwork in various recent exposures cannot keep their equilibrium in 1908. They will be beaten long before the country goes to the polls."

VIPER IS NOW SCRAP IRON

Boat Built for Confederacy Is Broken Up.

St. Johns, N. B., June 20.—A pile of 1,200 tons of scrap iron in the hold of the dismantled bark Wildwood, which has arrived here from Bermuda in tow of the ocean tug Gladisfen, is all that remains of the old British man of war Viper. The Viper was one of the English made warships with which the Confederacy proposed to destroy the United States navy during the civil war, but the British government learned of the use intended for the warship, and she was confiscated and later sent to Bermuda.

LONDON LIONIZING TWAIN

Humorist Attracts as Much Attention as King.

London, June 20.—Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens) is receiving as much attention as would a European potentate. The newspapers are devoting columns to his sayings and doings, and he has been inundated with invitations to functions, many of which he has reluctantly been forced to decline, as he is determined not to tire himself out. His engagement book is already filled up with acceptances, chiefly for quiet luncheons and dinners with personal friends, while his afternoons will be spent resting and driving in the parks of London.

ROCKEFELLER IS FINED.

Oil King Pays $25 for Going Too Fast.

New York, June 21.—John D. Rockefeller's automobile, in which Mr. Rockefeller was being rather hurriedly driven to his country home yesterday, was stopped by a constable at Elmsford and the chauffeur was subsequently fined $25 for exceeding the speed limit. Mr. Rockefeller paid the fine.

JUDGE'S PLEA, EMOTIONAL INSANITY

Loving's Trial for Shooting Estes in Virginia Has Begun.

Houston, Va., June 24.—The trial of Former Judge W. G. Loving, of Nelson county, for the murder of Theodore Estes, son of Sheriff M. K. Estes, of Nelson county, was begun in the circuit court here today. Judge William R. Barksdale is presiding. The session began at 10 a. m. Both the prosecution and the defense announced their readiness for the trial.

The trial promises to eclipse in interest and sensation the McCue and the Strothers-Bywaters case in Culpepper. It will put to test again the much talked of "unwritten law."

Judge Loving, armed with a double-barreled shotgun, instantly killed young Estes while he was unloading a car of fertilizer in Oak Ridge on April 22. The shooting was the sequel to a buggy ride taken on the evening prior to the homicide by young Estes with Miss Elizabeth Loving, the 19-year-old daughter of Judge Loving. The girl, when brought home, had been drinking, and it is alleged that her escort had maltreated her. Acting under the impulse that his daughter had been drugged and assaulted, Judge Loving immediately went in search of Estes. After the shooting he said: "I shot to kill. Every drop of blood in my body called for vengeance. I would have gone a hundred miles to kill him." Backed by the millions of Thomas F. Ryan, of whose Virginia estate he has been overseer for a number of years, and with powerful political influence, every device known to the legal fraternity will be availed of in the effort of the counsel for the defnse to acquit Judge Loving. The plea of the defense will be emotional insanity and the "unwritten law."

The relatives of young Estes, whose family connections extend to the governor of this state, will exert every effort to clear the memory of the dead man from any stain of wrong-doing.

Miss Loving, who has lived in seclusion since the tragedy, appeared in public yesterday for the first time. She showed no signs of her experience. Two special coaches from Lynchburg, one reserved by the defense and the other by the prosecution, brought 110 witnesses and two corps of lawyers here last night. A venire of 60 has been summoned.

BANDIT ROBS TWO STAGES

"Black Kid" Again Extant in California.

Wawona, Cal., June 21.—Two of the stages from Raymond for Wawona were held up and sixteen passengers relieved of their valuables Wednesday by the "Black Kid," the lone bandit of this section. The hold-up occurred in the locality of his former successes. The man stood at the side of the road with an old rusty rifle leveled at Archie Turner, the driver. The bandit waited until the second stage appeared, when he singled out Francis S. Eaton, of 50 State street, Boston, to pass the hat, demanding of the frightened passengers their purses and watches. After having made the collection Eaton was compelled to tie the wealth, consisting of jewelry and $250, in a handkerchief and pass it over to the robber. While the collecting was going on the robber compelled Mrs. Eaton to stand behind him thus using her to shield him from attack from the rear.

While waiting for the second stage and when the collection was going on, the bandit talked pleasantly with the driver. When he had finished the general holdup and replenishing his stock of foodstuffs he ordered the passengers back into the stages and commanded the drivers to go on.

KENTUCKY FAVORS TAFT

Platform Is Read to Mean the Ohioan.

Augustus E. Willson, of Louisville Nominated for Governor by Acclamation.

Louisville, Ky., June 20.—The Kentucky Republican state convention, in session here last evening, by acclamation nominated Augustus E. Willson, of Louisville, for governor.

The convention was called to order yesterday afternoon, and former Governor W. O. Bradley was chosen permanent chairman. In his speech Mr. Bradley eulogized Roosevelt, Root, Knox, Hughes, Fairbanks, and particularly Taft. He also spoke kindly of Senator Foraker, of Ohio. He declared:

"There is not a state in the union but can furnish a candidate who can defeat William J. Bryan. Next year we shall nominate one of the distinguished men whom I have named, and who ever he may be, he will sweep the country."

The first plank in the platform presented to the convention carries an endorsement of President Roosevelt's administrative policies, but avoids a specific declaration in favor of any candidate for the presidency. However, it is so worded as to be generally regarded as more favorable to Secretary Taft than any one else. It is as follows:

"We most heartily commend the policies, purposes, ability, integrity and courage of President Roosevelt and his administration, and pledge our best efforts towards carrying out those policies and purposes. To the end that the great work begun by that administration may continue to a successful conclusion, upon the lines already marked out, we urge upon the next national convention the nomination for President of a man who is in full accord and sympathy with the purposes of the present administration, and will carry out its policies. No other can or should command the confidence and support of the people."

REDMOND DEFIES BRITISH

Declares Irish of Today Are Rebels as Were Forefathers

Dublin, June 24.—John E. Redmond delivered an address at Wexford Sunday, at the ceremony attending the unveiling of a memorial to Wexfordians who fell at the battle of New Ross in 1798. He gave a defiant warning to British statesmen, saying:

"We tell England that we hate her rule bitterly, as did our forefathers when they shed their blood on this spot. We tell her that we are as much rebels to her rule today as our forefathers were in 1798. We tell her that she can change that hatred only by granting freedom, and so long as she withholds freedom it will remain merely a question of expediency how and by what means we will strike at the power that holds our country in bondage."

IS UNDER MARTIAL LAW

Czar Suspends Courts in Rest of Empire.

Railroad Employes Prevented From Meeting by Police—Wholesale Arrests Made.

St. Petersburg, June 21.—An imperial ukase has been issued to the governors of the provinces of Arch Angel, Novgorod, Olnetz, Pskov, Ryazan, Smolensk, Tver and Yaroslav, according them special powers, empowering them to suspend newspapers, disperse meetings, banish undesirable citizens and take other measures for the maintainance of public security by administrative process, without having to resort to the courts, and to inflict punishment up to three months' imprisonment and $500 fine. These provinces include practically the entire area of Russia, where some form of martial law has not already been proclaimed.

The administrative powers of the governors correspond with those given under a state of "reinforced security." The step was taken to head off agrarian disorders, the possibility of which it is believed greatly increased the determination of the Social Democrats, Social Revolutionists and members of the Group of Toil to issue a joint manifesto to the nation urging the people not to accept the "aristocratic regime contemplated by the new election law," but to defend the idea of popular representation by force. The decision to issue the joint proclamation was taken during the night and the text is now being drafted. The National Socialists, or Social Revolutionists, have decided to issue a separate proclamation on similar lines.

The delegates of the railroad organizations have for several days been vainly endeavoring to hold a conference in St. Petersburg. The police are closely on their trail and have made wholesale arrests and house searches among railroad officials and employes. Several prominent leaders and many of the smaller fry have been captured. The railroad men contemplated declaring a general strike, but they are awaiting a more favorable opportunity.

Assassin Condemned.

Sebastopol, June 21.—The assassin of Colonel Guessekoffsky, the assistant harbor commandant at Sebastopol, who was murdered here June 16, has been condemned to death. He was tried by a regular court-martial, but procedure was as expeditious as that of the abolished drumhead courts-martial.

The mutineers of the battleships Sinope and Tria Sviatitelia will be tried early in July.

NAME PEACE COMMITTEES

Hague Delegations Prepare for Important Work.

The Hague, June 20.—The various delegations to the peace conference met today and selected members to be assigned to the four general committees created yesterday. Under the rule each delegation has full liberty of choice in this respect. These assignments must be communicated to the bureau of the conference by 4 o'clock this afternoon, when the four presidents and M. Nelidoff will hold a consultation and arrange the days on which each committee will meet. As in many instances, especially in the case of the smaller delegations, the same members will be assigned to two or more committees, it will be necessary for the committees to assemble on different days.

The real work of the conference will be done in the committees. A month is expected to elapse before the next plenary sitting, as the plan is to have the committee work well advanced before again calling a full conference together. This was the procedure in 1899, when there was a period of 28 days between the appointment of the committees and the presentation of the first report. M. Nelidoff has received petitions from the committees of Armenian and Albanian organizations praying that the conference consider some measure for alleviating the deplorable condition of these people. Similar petitions are pouring in on the conference from all over the world. The petitions are filed with the secretary and are acknowledged with a notification that the conference cannot occupy itself with matters not presented by deleg

THE BATTALION MUTINIES

Riots in South France Grow in Intensity.

Cabinet Meeting Is Hastily Summoned; "Law Must Reign" Is Government's Watchword.

Paris, June 21.—A battalion of the seventeenth infantry regiment, stationed at Agde, in the department of Herault, has deserted with its arms and ammunition and joined the insurgent winegrowers at Beziers, the headquarters of the regiment. The mutineers, who mostly were recruited among the winegrowers, number about four hundred men. They marched into Beziers, which has about 50,000 inhabitants, with drums beating and colors flying and are now camped in the principal square of that city, with stacked arms. The deserters tried to enlist the sympathies of the remainder of the regiments stationed at Beziers, but failing to do so promised to eject them from their barracks.

General Bailloud, with artillery and other troops, is proceeding to Beziers in order to compel the unconditional surrender of the mutineers, who are now said to number 607 men.

Clemenceau Is Firm.

Early this afternoon the sub-prefect of Beziers notied Premier Clemenceau that the mutineers had offered to return to Agde on the condition that they were not punished. A little later they renewed their demand to be allowed to reoccupy their former barracks at Beziers. M. Clemenceau curtly replied that he refused to parley with deserters or consider any proposal, but unconditional surrender, adding that he was determined to utilize all the government's forces if necessary in order to suppress the uprising.

Details of the mutiny show that a battalion of the seventeenth infantry regiment, sent from Beziers to Agde on account of the soldiers sympathy with the winegrowers, mutinied there this morning, raided the magazine, filled their pounches with cartridges and with fixed bayonets, and flags flying, marched out of Agde and entered Beziers. When notified of the mutiny, General Croisade, commanding the sixty-first brigade met the mutineers at Villeneuve and attempted to persuade them to return to duty.

"Soldiers," he commanded, "Kill me or obey me."

Fire Volley in Air.

The soldiers replied that they had no desire to kill the general, but were determined to return to Beziers. A detachment of gendarmes tried to bar the road, but after the mutineers had fired a volley in the air they were permitted to pass. The mutineers, although without officers, marched into Beziers in perfect order at 6 o'clock this morning. the cheers of the crowds mingling with the rolling of the drums and the strains of the bugles. After stacking arms the deserters announced their intention to remain on the square until allowed to reoccupy their barracks from whence they recently were transferred.

The people gave the mutineers a warm welcome and furnished them with ample provisions and supplies of straw, upon which the tired soldiers threw themselves after stationing pickets and proclaiming their determination to defend their lives in the event of being attacked.

Cabinet Is Summoned.

The news of this momentous defection of troops together with reports of other mutinous eruptions at various points in the revolting provinces, reached the government this morning and caused the gravest concern. Premier Clemenceau immediately summoned a cabinet meeting. At the ministry of the interior at noon inquirers were informed that the reports from Narbonne and Montpelier showed that both cities were comparatively quiet.

At nine o'clock this morning it was announced that the government watchword remained "The Law Must Reign."

Interior Minister Briand indignantly denied the rumor that he has resigned. He said he was not such a coward as to desert his colleagues in the present circumstances.

NARBONNE IN HANDS OF MOB

Troops Fire on People to Protect Themselves and Police.

Narbonne, June 21.—The riotous element of the populace of this place cast off all restraint last night and the city became the scene of many wild excesses. A secret police agent was lynched and other persons were treated with the most extraordinary brutality. For a gendarme or policeman to appear on the streets alone was to court the risk of being clubbed to death. The troops ultimately were obliged to intervene for the protection of the officers of the law, which resulted in further bloodshed.

Clubbed Him Senseless.

The secret police agent who was lynched was patrolling the Promenade Des Barques, when the mob suddenly invaded the street. They seized him and clubbed him until he was senseless. Then they riddled the body with bullets and pitched him into the canal. Later they fished the body from the water and attaching a rope to it dragged it through the streets, acting ferociously all the while.

When the troops arrived on the scene there was sharp fighting. The mob attempted to rush the soldiery, but the latter fixed bayonets and repelled the assaults. Revolvers were drawn by the rioters and the troops were fired upon until they were forced in self-defense to shoot.

Many Fall at Fire.

Numbers of the mob fell, four persons being killed, among whom was a girl 20 years of age.

Eleven others are known to have been wounded, while many others were carried off by friends. Several casualties occurred among the gendarmes.

Police officers were attacked and savagely maltreated and maimed, but they managed to escape with their lives. Gun stores were raided and the revolutionaries, who were armed with revolvers, appeared to be fearless of the infantry. Frequent cavalry charges were necessary to disperse them. Barricades were common sights in the streets, but were torn down by the troops almost as soon as completed.

Commander Is Captured.

One of the generals commanding the forces fell into the hands of the mob, who threatened to throw him into the canal unless he should solemnly swear not to employ cuirassiers against them again. The general yielded to the superior force and the cuirassiers since have been replaced by dragoons.

GERMANY DENIES STORY

Says Baron Sternburg Will Stay at His Post.

Berlin, June 19.—The foreign office today, calling the attention of the Associated Press to the statement from Washington published in New York to the effect that Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German ambassador to the United States, will soon resign, owing to ill health, authorized the following statement:

"We can assure you that the health of Baron Speck von Sternburg gives no occasion whatever for concern. Absolutely no intention exists to recall him in the autumn. On the other hand strong confidence is felt here that the ambassador will be able to continue at his post for a long time, in the interests of both countries. That he enjoys the fullest confidence of the governing authorities in Germany does not need special emphasis."

TROOPS FIRE ON MOB

Bloody Conflict Is Reported From Narbonne.

Government Claims Soldiers Are So Placed That It Controls Situation.

Paris, June 20.—Owing to the fact that the censorship is in operation in the south, only brief items of news from the scenes of the winegrowers' demonstrations had reached Paris up to early this afternoon. These, however, showed that the conflicts which have taken place between the troops and mobs were more sanguinary than at first suspected. At Narbonne three persons were killed and fully a hundred soldiers and civilians, including a score of women, are said to have been wounded, several of them sustaining fatal injuries. The troops, who were ordered to fire in the air, shot straight at the mob, besieging them in the court yard of the subprefecture. A whole army corps has been put in motion to deal with the rebellious winegrowers, but the government claims that the forces now are so distributed as to isolate the different sections and render it practically impossible to affect a general mobilization of the disaffected people. Three of the argelliers' committeemen, who yesterday fled to escape arrest, surrendered to the authorities today and were placed in jail at Montpelier.

It was announced today that the state banquet which was to have been given this evening in honor of the king of Siam has been countermanded in consequence of the bloodshed in the south of France. The president's decision created much excitement over the gravity of the situation. The official announcement given out at the Elysee palace was as follows:

"Owing to the occurrences last night in the south of France, the president of the republic, after consultation with the king of Siam, has decided to postpone the festivities arranged in his honor, and consequently the banquet arranged for this evening at the Elysee palace has been postponed until a later date."

The newspapers report another attempt to burn the sub-prefecture at Narbonne. A mob piled straw at the gates and then set fire to it. Gendarmes fired from the upper story and the attackers fled.

It is also announced that there has been further shooting in the streets of Narbonne, and that a number of persons have been wounded. Narbonne is described as presenting a remarkable spectacle after the night's battle. The paving stones used in the assault on the troops encumber the streets, the walls are marked with bullets, windows are broken and the cafes are wrecked, the furniture having been used for building barricades. Broken bottles used as clubs litter the streets everywhere. Many of the wounded are suffering from shot wounds and sabre gashes, or from fractured skulls or limbs.

There are no signs of the dangerous excitement abating, but the overpowering military force keeps the people from assembling in large numbers.

Many winegrowers continue to pour into Narbonne from the country districts and threaten to set fire to the hotels occupied by the army officers. Fresh troops are arriving at the disturbed city.

CALM AGAIN RESTORED

South France Is Overwhelmed by Troops.

All Quiet at Narbonne, but Small Riot Occurred at Montpellier.

WINE FRAUD BILL PASSED.

Paris, June 22.—The chamber of deputies today passed, practically unanimously, all the clauses of the wine frauds bill previously adopted separately, thus enabling the government to put the measure into immediate effect and remove the principal grievances of the winegrowers.

The remainder of the clauses of the bill will be taken up without delay.

Paris, June 22.—Premier Clemenceau was able to give his colleagues at this morning's meeting of the cabinet a generally hopeful report of the situation, the belief being that the worst is over. The ministers decided that under the circumstances and in view of the bloodshed, it would be out of harmony with his own and public opinion for President Fallieres to attend the coming festivities at Royan and Bordeaux, where he intended to review the fleets and attend a reception on board the United States armored cruiser Washington. The arrangement for the President's visits were therefore canceled.

With the exception of a conflict between troops and rioters at Montpellier where order was restored in the early hours of the morning, the night passed without any disturbances in the south, owing to the overwhelming force of troops poured into the affected district. The action of the chamber of deputies yesterday, in supporting the government, has proved influential in restoring calm. The bishops in the disturbed area are ranging themselves on the side of the "Pacificists" and are exhorting the people to avoid conflicts with the troops and to cease destroying railroad property and making attacks on government buildings. At Narbonne the night passed without incident. Although there is much suppressed excitement, there have been no further attempts to disturb order there.

Mutineers Return.

Agde, Department of Herrault, France, June 22.—Six hundred men of the 17th infantry, who mutinied yesterday and marched to Beziers, under arms, returned to their barracks here this morning.

The officers of the 17th regiment met the penitent mutineers at the railroad station, mustered the men and marched them to their quarters. Many persons witnessed the arrival of the soldiers, but there was no demonstration.

GRAFT IN BRITISH NAVY

"Grave Irregularities" Found by Parliament.

London, June 22.—"Grave irregularities" is the term the parliamentary committee on public accounts gives to certain conditions in the navy, on which it issued a report today.

The committee found that a widespread custom was the acceptance of commissions from contractors by petty officers, but the report adds that severe disciplinary measures have been adopted to suppress the practice.

The committee objects strongly to the action of the admiralty in contracting for the construction of the armored cruisers Invincible, Inflexible and Indomitable without competition, although the admiralty officials explained that they wished to keep the plans secret. The committee finds that the builders of the battleship King Edward VII secretly patched up a defectively cast rudder, which the government was obliged to replace. The builders gathered together a few of their employes on a certain Sunday and, by electric welding, concealed a huge fault in the rudder. The report of the committee says:

"We hope it will not again be our duty to investigate a case where a British firm, for commercial advantage, will callously hazard the lives of hundreds of their fellow-countrymen."

FIERCE RIOTS IN LISBON

Clashes Between Troops and Mob Reported.

Police Bury Victims Secretly — People Fought With Stones—Many Hurt.

Lisbon, June 22.—The two persons killed by the police while suppressing a political demonstration against Premier Franco, which marked his return here from Oporto June 19, were buried secretly by the police during the night in order to avoid manifestations. There have been a number of clashes between the police and the people, in which some of the latter were slightly wounded and numerous arrests have been made, the prisoners being taken to the Caxias fortress.

It is said that the government intends to prosecute the leaders of the opposition who are accused of stirring up a revolt against Premier Franco to introduce reforms in the government.

London, June 22.—Dispatches from Lisbon, via Madrid, to the Daily Mail, report that serious rioting has occurred in the Portuguese capital in which many persons were shot down by soldiers. The dispatch is undated, but the riot referred to is one that was reported two or three days ago as a rather insignificant affair. The trouble, which grew out of the act of the king in dismissing parliament and instituting a government by decree, occurred on the return to Lisbon of Senor Franco, the premier, who had made a journey to Oporto in the hope of securing a popular indorsement of his policy. A furious riot, it is stated, occurred outside the railroad station in Lisbon, during which the cavalry charged the mob and the infantry fired into it. A neighboring square was filled with the dead and injured, laid out in rows. Most of the wounded were shot in the legs as the troops fired low. The people fought with stones and held their ground bravely for hours. Women with their aprons filled with stones supplied the men with the missiles and urged them on. The dispatches say that on Thursday there was public mourning for the dead, the newspapers appearing with black borders and flags appearing at half-mast on many houses. Thursday night there was a renewal of the trouble, and the troops again fired on the people, injuring many of them. The situation is reported as grave as the spirit of revolt is widespread. A censorship is said to have been established.

KING WINDS UP ASCOT

Seven Thousand Guests at Garden Party.

Windsor, Eng., June 22.—More than seven thousand guests assembled in the grounds of Windsor Castle this afternoon to attend the garden party with which King Edward wound up Ascot week. The gathering was representative of all classes of society and official life, including members of the royal family, the king of Siam, Prince and Princess Andrew of Greece, the diplomatic corps, members of parliament, bishops and dissenters, a large presentation of Americans, many military and naval officers and a host of notabilities, conspicuous among whom was Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens). The royal party had their headquarters in two large marquees, where the visitors thronged to pay their respects. The bands of the Horse Guards and Grenadier Guards furnished the music. The company was massed on the east lawn, a splendid stretch of grass, around which are the castle golf links, and made a most impressive scene. Many tons of flowers were used in the decoration of the tents in which refreshments were served. Ten special trains brought the London guests, and all the roads leading to Windsor were crowded with motor cars throughout the afternoon.

WADDINGTON ON TRIAL

Charged With Killing Secretary of Legation.

Brussels, June 24.—The trial of Carlos Waddington, the 16-year-old son of Senor Luis Waddington, former charge d'affaires of Chile at Brussels, on the charge of murdering Senor Balmaceda, secretary of the Chilean legation, February 24, last, opened this morning. The court was crowded with members of society, well-dressed women and diplomats. The prisoner's father sat with counsel for the defense. On a table in front of the judges was displayed the blood-stained rug on which Balmaceda fell and the revolver with which he was shot.

Balmaceda was engaged to be married to Miss Waddington, the daughter of Senor Waddington and a leading member of Brussels society. The murder occurred on the evening of the official engagement dinner. A few days before the tragedy Balmaceda requested the Waddingtons to postpone the wedding ceremony, and on the morning of February 24 he called upon Mrs. Waddington and announced his decision to withdraw from the marriage altogether. He admitted, it is charged, that he had behaved improperly towards Miss Waddington, but accused the young woman of having misbehaved before he met her. Later, when young Carlos Waddington found his mother prostrated as a result of the interview with Balmaceda, he drove to the home of the latter, who was his personal friend, and, after a quarrel, shot and killed him.

The contention of the Balmaceda family is that the Waddingtons had tried to force the marriage upon the young secretary of legation, and that upon his refusing they resolved to get rid of him.

The Waddingtons submit as justification for Carlos' act that Balmaceda had refused to redress the wrong he had done Miss Waddington.

The prisoner, who was markedly nervous on entering the court, quickly recovered his composure. The trial is expected to last a long time. There are about 60 witnesses to be examined.

PATERNALISM RAMPANT

Australia to Have More Socialist Legislation.

Sidney, N. S. W., June 20.—On the eve of socialistic legislation more paternal than even Australia has hitherto known, Premier Carruthers today announced the plans for the next session of parliament. The program embraces pensions for invalids and the establishment of a system whereby the poorest persons may purchase annuities. There is little doubt that the proposals will be adopted. The annuities will be arranged by applicants opening accounts in the government savings banks, and their deposits, by the aid of government subsidies, will draw special rates of interest. Premier Carruthers justifies his proposals by arguing that they tend to uplift the community, swell the ranks of friendly societies, increase the inducement to thrift, and generally aid in the battle against improvidence.

CABINET MEMBERS RESIGN

Shakeup in Venezuela Due to the Action of Congress.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 22, via Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, June 25.—The cabinet resigned today owing to the action of congress in condemning the policy of the minister of finance. The heads of the departments are transacting the government business.

CHARGE CZAR WITH BREACH OF FAITH

Revolutionists Call Upon People to Continue Struggle for Liberty by Force.

St. Petersburg, June 25.—The Social Revolutionist and Group of Toil members of the late parliament, numbering 139 deputies, yesterday issued their anticipated manifestoes summoning the people to continue by force the struggle for land, liberty and popular representation.

The documents, which proclaim that parliament perished for defending the people's rights, are remarkable for the fact that the emperor, for the first time, is attacked by name for breach of faith, the revolutionary proclamations having hitherto attributed all sins to the government on account of the lingering sentiment of loyalty to the emperor among the peasant masses.

CAN NOT GIVE IT AWAY

Supreme Court Decides Important Liquor Question.

Rules That in Dry Townships Intoxicants Can't Be Distributed at All.

Columbus, O., June 25.—The supreme court this morning gave an important decision under the liquor laws in the case of Ohio vs. Linder, Erie county. Linder was prosecuted for selling in a dry township.

The lower court charged that liquor could be given away in a dry township, but not sold. The prosecutor excepted to this and the supreme court today sustained the exception.

UNCLE SAM FILES SUIT

Union Pacific Road Named in Action in Equity.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 25.—As a result of the interstate commerce commission's hearing in this city and in Salt Lake and the subsequent investigation by the department of justice of the United States, a suit in equity was filed in the United States circuit court yesterday afternoon by the United States government against the Union Pacific Railroad company, the Union Pacific Coal company, the Superior Coal company, William D. Cornish, of New Jersey, vice president of the Union Pacific Railroad company, and Dyer O. Clark, vice president and general manager of the Union Pacific Coal company and of the Superior Coal company.

The charges recite that 29 entries of coal land have been fraudulently made by individuals named for the use and in the interest of defendants. This land is alleged to be worth about $600,000, and the bill in equity asks that the patents on the land be cancelled.

WANT CHARGES QUASHED

Schmitz and Others Ask Indictments Be Set Aside.

San Francisco, June 25.—Six of the corporation and city officials under indictment for bribery, President Calhoun, General Manager Mullally, Chief Counsel Ford and Assistant Counsel Abbott, of the United Railroads; Vice President Glass, of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph company, and Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz, through their attorneys made determined efforts yesterday to have Superior Judge Lawlor set aside the indictments against them on grounds of technical errors. Today arguments were presented and authorities submitted.

Mayor Schmitz's attorney yesterday withdrew from the district court of appeals his petition for admittance to bail through writ of habeas corpus, and gave the explanation that technical omissions in the document required its reframing.

Abraham Ruef was called to answer to twenty-eight of the eighty odd indictments charging him with bribery of municipal officers. Ruef, through his attorney, moved to set aside the indictments on grounds similar to those urged by the other defendants. The motion was set for hearing Thursday before Judge Lawlor.

ACCEPT SAGE THOUSANDS

Will Be Used for Research Into Problems of Disease.

New York, June 25.—The medical board of the city hospital has formally accepted Mrs. Russell Sage's gift of $300,000 for the formation of an adjunct to the city hospital on Blackwell's Island, to be known as the Russell Sage Institute of Pathology.

According to the plan laid down by Mrs. Sage in making her gift, the institute is organized for the purpose of research into the problems of disease, more especially the diseases of advanced life, and the improvement of the city's poorest sick and aged in the city hospital and the city home on Blackwell's Island. The fund is left in charge of a board of trustees, who will pay the income to the medical board so long as the institute, which is to be under the direction of the board, is conducted in a manner satisfactory to the trustees.

WANT TELEGRAPH INQUIRY

Labor Union Asks President to Make Investigation.

Oyster Bay, June 25.—President Roosevelt received today a message from the Central Labor union of Washington, asking him to cause an investigation to be made to ascertain whether the telegraph companies have violated the Sherman anti-trust law by conspiracy in restraint of trade. The President has as yet ordered no investigation and has given no indication of his probable action in the matter. No other labor organization than that at Washington has as yet joined in the appeal to the President, although it is said similar action will be taken by all the leading labor organizations in the United States.

BECOMES RICH, ENDS LIFE

Drowns Himself Upon Learning He Inherited Fortune.

South Norwalk, Conn., June 25.—Frank C. Randle, of Winnipauk, jumped into a millpond and drowned himself yesterday when he learned that his father, who died last week, had left him $30,000. The father had conducted a little country store and been postmaster of Winnipauk for 45 years. It was not thought that he had any money. Grief over the death of his father had weakened Mr. Randle, and it is thought that his mind gave way.

KAISER PLAYS TENNIS.

Kiel, June 25.—Emperor William, during one of the few periods of sunshine that have broken the past six rainy days, while on his way to the naval academy, stopped to watch some girls playing tennis on the academy courts. He became interested, and asked if he might join in the play. The emperor chose a partner, played with her against two girls, and was beaten. He laughed, thanked his partner, and went on.

HOUSE FALLS--7 KILLED

Six of Dead Were Members of One Family.

Contractor Who Had Charge of Shoring Up Tenement Arrested for Homicide.

New York, June 25.—Seven persons, six of them members of one Italian family, were killed early today in the collapse of a ramshackle tenement in the downtown Italian quarter. Three other members of the same family, including the father and mother, are in a hospital painfully injured, but will recover.

The collapsed building was a four-story affair, built over fifty years ago and was located at the corner of Walker and Lafayette streets. It belonged to the Moses Taylor estate and for some days has been in a dangerous condition because of excavations for a new building on the adjoining premises. It had been shored up, but the constant rumbling of subway trains a block away was too much for it in its weakened condition and it fell in, finally, at 2 o'clock this morning. Most of the tenants, warned by an ominous creaking, fled from the building a few minutes before it collapsed.

The dead are: Tony Torchino, 17 years old; Mamie Torchino, 21; Lillie Torchino, 9; Fred Torchino, 10; Susie Torchino, 13; Edward Torchino, 4, and Cosmo Belucci, 40 years old, a lodger.

Tomasso and Amelia Torchino, father and mother of the unfortunate family, and another son, George, 19, are suffering from scalp wounds and contusions.

Buried Under Debris.

The dead were buried under tons of debris and it was not until the firemen and volunteers had worked for four hours that their bodies were recovered.

George Blumenthal, the contractor who had charge of the recent repairs and shoring up the building, was arrested charged with homicide.

That many more persons did not lose their lives in the collapse of the old building was due to two of the younger occupants of the house having attended an Italian celebration last night. The boys reached home shortly before 2 o'clock this morning and warned by the severe shaking and creaking of the house ran through the building and warned the sleeping tenants of impending disaster.

Dozens of persons ran into the streets in their night clothing, and many of them had scarcely gained the street before the crash came. Five minutes later scores of firemen were at work tearing away at the piles of brick and broken timber in hope that some of the buried persons might be taken out alive. As them tottered the remaining wall of the Lafayette street extension, cracked in two places and threatening to fall on the rescuers every moment.

After a few minutes' tearing at the timber and bricks, the firemen heard a low moan and, in the dim light saw a man's hand, moving convulsively. One of the men caught it and the man under the ruins murmured: "For God's sake save my sisters."

It was George Torchino. The fireman dragged away the rubbish trying to free the young man. Just then a watcher cried: "Look out boys, run, she's falling."

Two Firemen Injured.

The fragment of wall tottered and fell, throwing up a cloud of dust, and concealing from view of the anxious crowd in the street the firemen, whom everyone supposed buried. But only Battalion Chief Galvin and Ladderman Samet were badly hurt. The others went back to digging, in spite of their cuts and bruises. They thought that George Torchino, the man they had nearly rescued, would be killed by the second fall of brick, but his life was saved by a strange happening. Part of the wooden roof that had remained on the wall, fell directly over the hole which the firemen had opened to him, and the bricks and timbers rested harmlessly on this canopy. The firemen pulled it off and soon had Torchino out. A few moments later the firemen took out Torchino's father and mother. They were the last to be taken out of the wreck alive.

IT HOLDS UP ALL TRAINS

Cutting of Block Signal Wires on Santa Fe Line.

Chicago, June 25.—The "California limited" and other fast trains of the Santa Fe railroad have been delayed a half hour or more at Streator, Ill., the last few days, because some one has been cutting the block signal wires. The Streator station is crowded whenever a fast train approaches slowly, a brakeman, flag in hand, walking between the rails ahead of the engine.

The block affected extends a mile and a half west of Streator. Cutting the wires sets the danger signal permanently throughout the block. Ten days ago someone discovered this. Streator residents say several boys are responsible, but in any event constant repairs and the watchfulness of six secret service men have failed to prevent the wires being severed.

On a train that arrived here yesterday was Percival Lowell, owner and director of the observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz. He had just obtained some new photographs of the canals of Mars and was hurrying them to Boston. He missed his connection.

NORTHERN NEGROES OUT

Too Many "Notions" for Schools of the South.

Nashville, Tenn., June 25.—A tacit conclusion was reached by the Nashville board of education last night that only negroes born, bred and educated in the south need apply for election as teachers in the colored public schools of this city. This action was taken, the board says, for the reason that negroes from the north of Mason and Dixon's line have "notions" and "are not familiar with southern traditions and sentiment."

Manual training is to be introduced into the negro schools, and among the applicants for the position of supervisor of manual training were graduates of Harvard and other eastern universities.

One other applicant, a big, black, southern born, southern bred and southern educated negro, was given the position.

QUAKE IN VENEZUELA.

Caracas, Venezuela, June 22, via Willemstad, Island of Curacoa, June 25.—A strong earth shock lasting three seconds was felt in the federal district at 1:15 a. m. yesterday. No damage was done.

TENT TRUST ALLEGED.

Denver, June 25.—Peter L. Schaffer and Joseph Schaffer, of Denver, were arrested yesterday on an indictment of a federal grand jury, charged with forming a combination for increasing the price of tents to the government. They were released on $2,500 bonds each. It is expected that other tent dealers will be arrested on the same charge.

$500,000 FROM HARRIMAN

Promoter Charges Breach of Contract and Conspiracy.

Complainant Prays That a Receiver May Be Appointed to Take Charge of Property.

New York, June 25.—A suit was started yesterday in the United States circuit court by Henry M. Walker, a resident of New Jersey, against Edward H. Harriman and other defendants, alleging breach of contract and conspiracy to prevent the construction of the Portland, Nehalam & Tillamook railway in Oregon. In his complaint Mr. Walker places his monetary damages at $500,000. Two corporative defendants and 29 other individuals have been served and for this their names have been withheld by the court.

Mr. Walker said he was employed in 1905 by the officials of the Portland, Nehalam & Tillamook railway to float its bonds in England and make arrangements with a California corporation, also named as one of the defendants, to advance $600,000 to be used in constructing the railway, the security to be bonds of the railway company. An issue of $3,000,000 of bonds was to be disposed of by him for which he was to receive a commission of 15 per cent., 2,400 shares of stock and $35,000 in cash. The issue of bonds was to be delivered to him in London, where he entered into an agreement with the London Share & Debenture company, which was to advance the sum of $2,400,000 on the bonds. Mr. Walker claims the bonds were not delivered to him, and on his return to the United States he found that the president of the corporation and its board of directors had refused to sign the bonds.

Mr. Walker also asserts that "by trick and device" the charter of the property and railway had been transferred to Charles E. Little, an agent of Charles H. Harriman, and all of the capital stock of the road had been rendered practically worthless through the influence of Mr. Harriman. He claims also that Mr. Harriman and associates brought about the insolvency of the California company which had contracted to loan the money to the railway for construction purposes. The complaint of Mr. Walker says that Mr. Harriman and his associates are bitterly opposed to the construction of this railway, or any other, in that vicinity fearing it would interfere with their ownership and monopoly in that part of the state.

Mr. Walker asks that a receiver be appointed for the property, that officers of the company be ordered to sign and issue the bonds, account to him for 2,400 shares of stock they have wrongfully withheld from him, and to pay $35,000 legally due to him. He further asks the cancellation of all transfers made by Mr. Harriman or the latter's agents, and that the road be restored its franchise by the state of Oregon.

REBELS SLAUGHTER MANY

Refugees Flee to Hong Kong From Affected Districts.

Pekin Officials Oppose Efforts of France to Take Advantage of the Outbreak.

Victoria, B. C., June 25.—Refugees were fleeing to Hong Kong from the districts affected by the revolution in South China, when the steamer Empress, of Japan, which arrived yesterday, left Hong Kong. All reported the rebel movement as a most pretentious one, with an army organized after European methods. War notes, which the rebel leaders promised to redeem at twice face value, after the fall of Canton, were being issued, proclamations posted and everything carried out in form.

Most of the arms used are French quick-firing rifles and machine guns, smuggled during the past three years by way of Amoy and Canton.

After capturing the towns on the way to Swatow, the rebel forces moved again northward, seemingly making toward Canton. Huichou, on the Kowleen mainland, opposite Hong Kong, was captured, the imperial troops being badly worsted.

France is taking advantage of the outbreak to press for a French expedition being sent to Canton to protect that city and Pekin officials are reported as strenuously opposing such a move. Large quantities of supplies for the rebels are arriving at Hong Kong in the names of foreigners.

Some bloody incidents are reported. At Wong Kong, near Swatow, where the civil and military officials were butchered, as in other cities taken, Yang, a customs official, was killed by the rebels and the standard was sprinkled with his blood, as were some of the banners.

Families of some of the officials were forced to drown themselves in wells.

Refugees are arriving in sad condition, many having abandoned everything, even sick and children, in their precipitate flight.

Outbreaks have been reported also from Hunan and Szechuan.

ELEVEN DEAD FROM HEAT

Old Sol Makes Gruesome Record in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, June 25.—Eleven persons are dead and many prostrated as a direct result of the warm weather experienced in the Pittsburg district within the past two days. At present there is no relief in sight.

A peculiar feature of the present warm spell is the fact that the heat has hastened death in several cases of heart disease.

The intense heat came following a period of almost winter-like conditions. Especially is the effect of the warm weather serious in the mills and manufacturing plants. In a number of departments in the steel mills where furnaces are used, the men are working short shifts and even then are almost exhausted when relieved by a fresh force of men.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 22.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say:

Long awaited seasonable weather has further improved retail trade and crops, slightly enlarged reorder business with jobbers, and made for more confidence in the placing of orders for future delivery. I nsome sections, also, collections have responded in a measure to more favorable influences, but payments are still backward. Taking the whole sale trades generally, there is a rather more quiet tone perceptible, part of it due to the smaller than expected reorder business, and also to the advance of the season of midsummer quiet. Lumber seems to be easier and interior demand is lighter, but large cities show good local demand existing. The cotton goods line is not so urgently active as earlier, but there is no weakness, the recent spurt in retail trade at the west developing the fact that there are no surplus stocks in the hands of western jobbers, while the uncertainty as to supplies of raw material prevents any appearance of weakness.

The shoe trade has been benefited by the better weather, particularly at the west, but eastern factories report demand disappointing and shipments 3 per cent. behind 1906.

Ease in raw sugar and the uncertainty as to fruit crop outturn make for present quiet in refined grades, though the consumption has been helped by seasonable weather and increased receipts of fruits. The canned goods trade has had an immense demand for the balance of last year's production, and stocks are down to the minimum, with prices high. California dried fruits are at the highest prices of the year.

Copper continued to recede, and even lower prices are looked for in some quarters. Consumers are buying for immediate needs only, and it is understood that they experience no difficulty in getting supplies. It is probable that if prices were lowered sufficiently, much new business would develop.

Business failures for the week ending June 20 number 163, against 161 last week, 173 in the like week of 1906, 157 in 1905, 215 in 1904, and 171 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week numbered three, as against 22 last week and 19 in this week a year ago.

For the fiscal year to date the exports are 70,520,313 bushels, against 109,380,293 in 1905-06 and 77,611,666 in 1904-05.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., June 25.—Lower cables and the prospects of the telegraphers' strike spreading tended to counteract what bullish news there was this morning. As a consequence, wheat was practically at a standstill. Opening a trifle lower, all the options swung upwards to yesterday's closing levels and then appeared to pause, with the general tone nervous. Liverpool opened ⅜c lower, and at 1:30 p. m. was quoted from ½d to ¼d off. It became apparent, as the day progressed, that the market was more of a scalping affair than usual. The outside buyers also held aloof. One of the most optimistic reports came from Dow City, Ia., where the Nebraska winter crop has been estimated at 90. Excessive rains in some of the southwestern states where harvesting is in progress will not do wheat any good, it is figured. Cash and July opened ¼c down at 93½c, but later ascended to yesterday's closing figure. At 95c and 97c, September and December were ¼c lower. Each option regained the amount of the loss within the first hour.

Prices were carried a shade higher on a rally started by Chapin and Bartlett, Frazier & Co., who bought on news of heavy rains in Missouri and Kansas. The crowd was short. Growers about Winnepeg are complaining of cold weather. Europe showed a disposition to come up nearer to American prices. Selling against up prevented any material gains. Bradstreet's available supply showed a big decrease. Liverpool closed ¼d down. Final Toledo quotations were: Cash and July, 94⅛c, September 95⅝c, December 97⅜c. The closes showed wheat up about ⅜c over yesterday.

With the exception of the December option, corn was lower. Weather reports were favorable from practically all districts, especially Nebraska, where the crops were reported looking fine despite the lateness. The moist, hot weather of the last week has been declared just the thing for corn by experts. Liverpool at 1.30 was ⅜d lower. Failure of the outside buyers to come into the market had a bearish effect on corn. Cash and July were down ⅛c at 54c. September was off ⅛c at 54⅜c. December gained ⅛c in opening at 51⅛c. May opened ⅛c down at 51⅜c, gaining ⅛c before the noon hour.

Northern Indiana corn crops were reported indicative of an average yield. Liverpool closed ⅜d lower. The Toledo market ended as follows: Cash 54½c, July 54⅛c, September 55c, December 51⅛c, May 52⅛c.

With the exception of September, which showed a slight bulge, oats options were either unchanged or lower. Cash started out ½c off at 44½c. Within a half hour the price went up ½c. July fluctuated in the same way. September gained ½c in beginning at 37c. September was ½c higher. A loss of ⅛c was registered against the option during the early hours. Down ⅜c at 37⅜c, December slumped to 37c at the noon hour. May opened ⅛c down at 39¾c. The noon price was ¼c lower.

There was a big trade in oats with pressure from country houses. Primary receipts were less than the shipments. The closes were: Cash 44½c, July 44½c, September 37⅛c, December 37⅛c, May 39¾c.

But little activity was noted in clover seed. Cash was off 5c at $9.25. Otherwise the market was unchanged with October quoted at $8.35 and December and March at $8.25.

Clover seed closes were: Cash $9.30, October $8.25, and March and December $8.15, showing the distant futures down 10c.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Jun 25.	Close Jun 24.
Wheat—					
Cash	93½	93¾	....	94½	93¾
July	93½	94¼	....	94⅝	93¾
Sept.	95	95⅞	....	95⅝	95¼
Dec.	97	97⅞	....	97⅜	97½
Corn—					
Cash	54	....	....	54½	54½
July	54	....	53⅝	54⅛	54¼
Sept.	54¾	....	....	55	54⅞
Dec.	51½	....	....	51¾	51
May	51¾	....	....	52⅛	52¼
Oats—					
Cash	44½	....	....	44½	45
July	44½	....	....	44½	45
Sept	37	....	36¾	37⅛	37½
Dec.	37⅝	....	37½	37⅝	38
May	39¾	....	....	39⅞	40
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.30	9.30
Oct.	8.35	....	8.30	8.35	8.35
Dec	8.25	....	8.07½	8.15	8.25
March	8.15	....	8.07½	8.15	8.25
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	81½	81½
No. 2	....	....	....	80	80
No. 3	....	....	....	77	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.30	2.30
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	15.70	16.00	....	16.05	15.70
Sept	16.00	16.35	....	16.27	16.00
Lard—					
July	8.62	....	....	8.87	8.65
Sept	8.85	....	....	9.07	8.85
Oct	8.87	....	....	9.10	8.90
Ribs—					
July	8.50	8.70	....	8.65	8.52
Sept	8.70	8.90	....	8.85	8.72
Oct	8.62	8.82	....	8.80	....
Jan	....	....	....	....	7.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	91½	92¼	91½	91⅝	91⅝
Sept.	94⅜	95¼	94¼	94⅝	94⅜
Dec.	96½	97⅜	86⅜	96⅞	96½
Corn—					
July	52⅜	....	52¼	52⅝	52⅝
Sept.	52⅝	53	52½	52⅝	52⅜
Dec.	51	....	50⅞	51¼	51
May	51¾	....	51⅜	52⅛	52
Oats—					
July	43	....	42	42½	43¼
Sept.	37	37⅜	36½	37⅜	37⅜
Dec.	37¾	....	37½	38	38
May	39⅞	....	39¾	40	40

NEW YORK.

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